

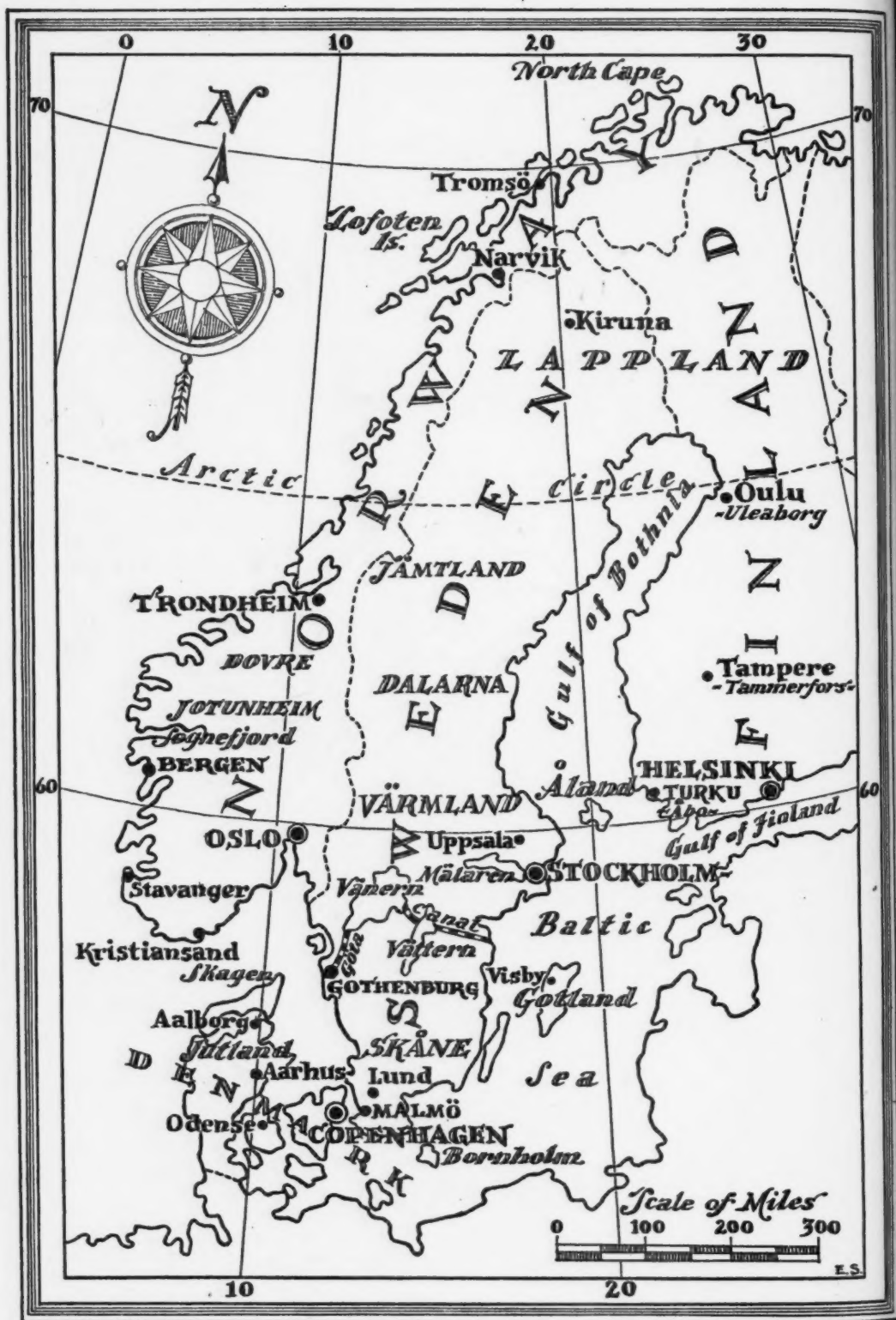
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The SCANDINAVIAN STATES and the LEAGUE OF NATIONS

By S. SHEPARD JONES

With the creation of the League, the Scandinavian States emerged from the rôle of passive neutrals and became active participants in world affairs. In Geneva the "Scandinavian bloc," gathering to itself other small powers, has stood always for the fundamental principles of the League, for justice, liberality, inclusiveness. Dr. Jones thinks that, if their counsel had been better heeded, the present collapse of the League might have been prevented.

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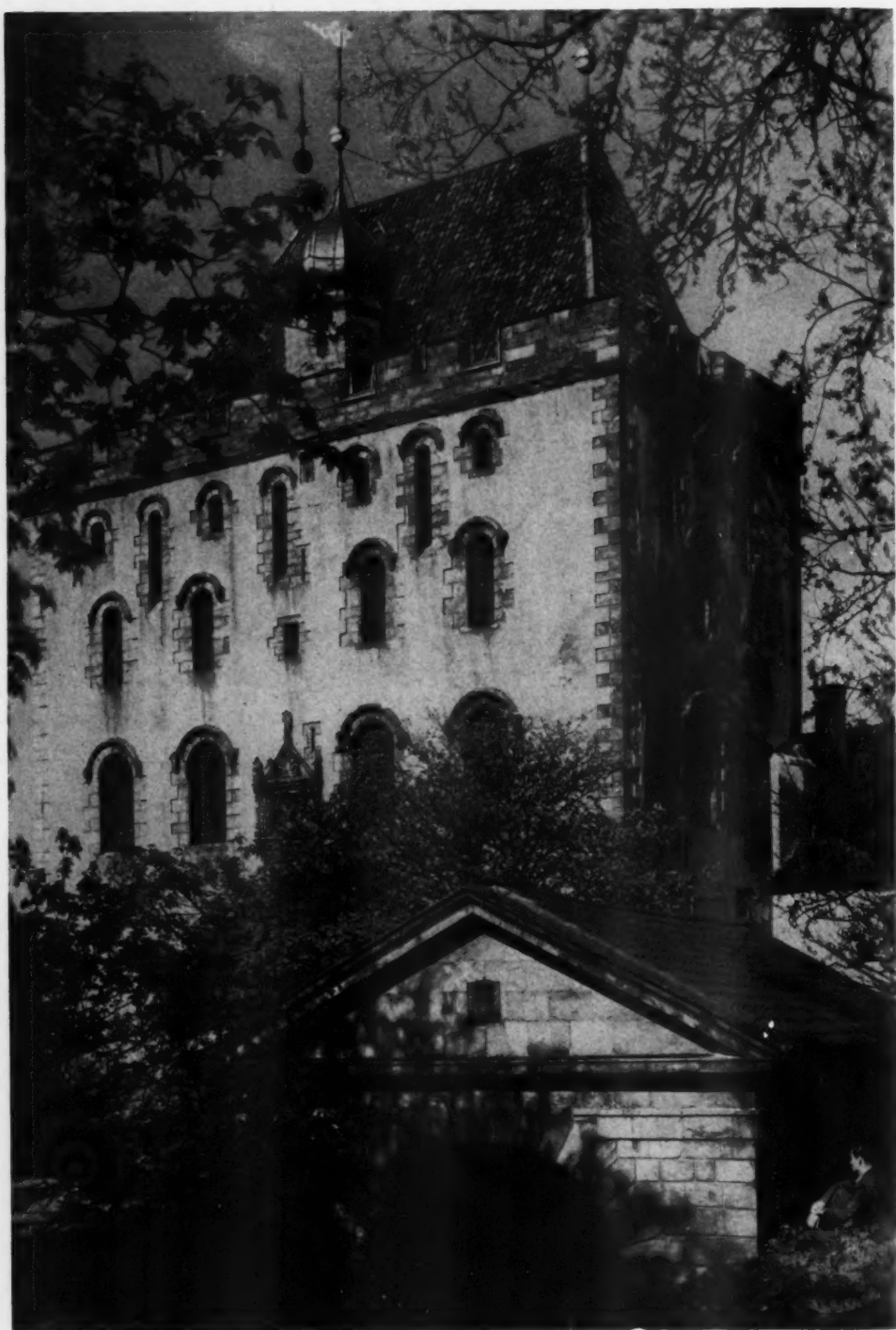
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Norwegian Travel Information

*The Valkendorf Tower in the Old Bergenhus Fortress, Which Played a Part in
Ousting the Hansas from Bergen*

THE AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW

VOLUME XXIX

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NUMBER 2

Medieval Hansa and Modern Nazi

Two Periods of German Domination in Norway

BY OSCAR J. FALNES

Professor of History in New York University

HITLER'S VIOLATION of the independence of Denmark and Norway in the spring of 1940 was met with a resentment and a hostility well-nigh universal in those countries. But after the military resistance had ended there must have been many who considered the virtue of accepting the new status until the close of the war or until developments took a turn that would engage the Nazi forces elsewhere. They could heartily lament the fact that the belligerents had chosen to make a battleground of their countries, yet look forward to a day when the major powers would leave them again in control of their own affairs.

But if any reasoned thus they had not taken the full measure of their "protectors." The Nazis had not come merely "for the duration"; they had plans for a permanent stay. In Norway, the effort late in June to depose the King clearly revealed that the occupation was not a limited military objective. Yet more eloquent were the successive disclosures, from September and on, of Nazi plans for exploiting the country's natural resources. Step by step there were encroachments upon Norwegian industry. The first field to be affected on a major scale was iron production. A comprehensive Norwegian plan for the development of the country's sizable iron resources, with liberal government subsidies—a plan labored on intermittently for years and about ready to be implemented when the invasion came—was sidetracked by Nazi author-

ity. The justification was illuminating; Norway had "no need" for such an industrial expansion. This decision, however, need not interfere with the export of undeveloped iron ore (mainly to Germany). The development of Norway's water power has been protected for more than a generation by legislation to prevent too rapid exploitation by foreign capital. These restrictions are now suspended to permit the development of power, partly for transmission to Germany, and partly for local industries whose control is increasingly transferred to German hands. The potentially important aluminum industry is to be exploited immediately with joint Norwegian-German capital, though title and control are to be increasingly lost to the Germans. In the fishing industry, the situation is becoming most ironic. Norway, the leading nation of Europe in this field, is now short of fish! In normal years it accounts for *one-fourth* of the Continent's entire catch and it exports upwards of 80 or 85 percent above its own needs, yet the population is now to have its fish rationed, and the rations ere long may turn out to be short. The reason is that Germany needs all the fish she can get, for food and for explosives. The Norwegian merchant marine is renowned for its size and its dependability. Yet that merchant fleet which sails the Seven Seas will have to be cut down after the war, one of Hitler's advisers, Helffrich, has promised, to permit the ports of Bremen and Hamburg to recapture some of their former maritime importance.

This is enough to indicate that Norway is not to be evacuated at the end of the war, but is to be fitted into the contemplated *Grossraumwirtschaft*, the new Nazi economic order. The core of that order is exploitation—exploitation of the conquered peoples for the German master race. The conquered areas are to supply the raw materials, and will receive in return manufactured goods, at rates of exchange which certainly will not be disadvantageous to those who have done the processing in Germany. In more ways than one it is a system that recalls the spirited colonialism of the seventeenth century, when absolutism sought through mercantilist principles and regulations to secure from colonies and mother country the maximum return for the royal treasury.

* * * *

What inspires the modern Nazis, however, may not be so much the traditions of seventeenth century mercantilism as the heritage of a late medieval tradition when German commercial energies held in their grip much of the economic life of northern Europe. This was the day of the Hanseatic League, and it may not be without interest that there has been a seeming quickening of German interest in the League since the Nazis came into power. The League's prosperity rested on the oppor-

tunity to secure supplies of furs and other raw materials, even some Oriental wares, in northwest Russia, and dispose of them in western Europe. In return, various finished products of the West, especially the textiles of Flanders, could be sold in the lands east of the Baltic. So too, there was a large market in Catholic Europe for fish, and the Hansa undertook to buy up and distribute the concentrated herring catch along the coast of Skaane. It also monopolized for a time the rich and excellent yield of fish caught in northern Norway, Iceland, and around the waters of the Norwegian Sea. When Norway's medieval merchant fleet declined, the Hansa took over, and found an increasing opportunity in the grain imports needed more and more from the shores of the southern Baltic.

The history of the medieval German economic domination has two phases which partly overlap in time. The earlier, from the eleventh century and on, was marked by a rapid penetration of German merchants into lands along the shores of the North and the Baltic Seas. Several staple towns, or centralized points of trade, were established, where special settlements, or Hansas, of German merchants set up seasonal and eventually permanent headquarters, notably at London, Bergen, Novgorod, and Visby on the island of Gotland. The last town was for a time a sort of headquarters for this Teutonic commercial empire.

In the North Sea the Germans faced more competition, especially from English merchants. The Norwegian kings in particular from time to time sought to favor the English traders, partly as a counterweight to growing German influence, and partly because such favoritism fitted in with royal trade policies. Medieval sovereigns were generally anxious to encourage the import and discourage the export of necessities. From the days of King Sverre (1184-1202) we have an interesting commentary on the lively trade at Bergen, then the country's chief entrepôt of foreign commerce. The King explicitly commended the merchants from the western seas for their import of linen and canvas, wax and kettles, and he spoke with particular gratitude of the merchants from England because they brought into the country wheat and flour, honey and textiles. But the royal tone changed when he spoke of the German merchants "who have come here in large numbers and in big ships." Quite detrimental to the country, he averred, was their export of butter and of codfish, while their imports were chiefly wines, of which, he lamented, came "much evil and no good."

The Germans, however, kept on coming. In the days of the young King Eirik Magnusson (1280-1299) an effort to restrict the German trade ended badly. Lübeck and her neighbors formed a large combination of cities for the purpose of blockading and boycotting Norway.

The combination was joined by all the German and Frisian towns from Visby and Reval to the towns on the Zuider Zee. Several north German princes joined the aggregation and so did the king of Denmark. When the efforts to include England failed, privateers were sent to prey upon the commerce from Norway. Thus cut off from all imports of grain and other products, the Norwegian authorities had to yield, and eventually a new royal grant of privileges in 1294 further consolidated the hold of the Hansa in Norway.

The German infiltration was of concern also to the other Scandinavian monarchs. Magnus Eiriksson, who was king of both Sweden and Norway (1319-1374), sought at one point to drive the Hansa merchants from his dominions, but his challenge was only temporary and at Bergen the disturbances on this occasion (1342) resulted in the death of several Germans. In Denmark the Crown was in a position to threaten seriously the course of Hansa trade. The Danish sovereign often controlled both shores of The Sound, and had a hold on Holstein which was a menace to the overland trade from Lübeck to Hamburg. Valdemar IV (1340-1376) launched a major thrust at the League in 1361 when he sacked the stronghold at Visby. But before the decade was over there were new alignments in the Baltic and Valdemar was forced to sign the humiliating Treaty of Stralsund (1370). He had to renew and extend economic concessions and turn over some castles on the east side of The Sound by way of security. Most serious of all, he had to give the German towns a veto (fortunately it proved but temporary) on future elections to the Danish crown.

Particularly this contest with Valdemar helped to bring to culmination the second phase of Hansa domination. This was the organization of the Hanseatic League proper. To combat the Danish king the large German cities had leagued together; as we have seen in the case of Norway, they had earlier perceived the advantage of pursuing their interests abroad through common action. They were soon in a position to bargain for favors and to threaten sovereigns with embargoes and boycotts in order to secure special privileges and monopolies. In the sense of such an aggregation of German *towns*, the word Hansa appears to have been used first in 1343. Particularly the towns of the south Baltic coast, Greifswald, Stralsund, Rostock, Wismar, Lübeck, sought to exploit to the full the potentialities of common action. Lübeck turned out to be more or less the acknowledged leader of the Hanseatic League.

The country most vulnerable to the penetration of merchants from these towns was Norway. In the southeast, the trade in the ports of Oslo and Tönsberg was largely preempted by the traders from Ros-

took. In the west it was the country's leading city, Bergen, which was dominated by the Germans, and here the Lübeckers were especially well entrenched. It was their control of the flow of trade through this port that gave them such an advantageous grip on much of the country's economic life. Bergen had turned out to be the staple port through which passed the splendid supplies of fish caught in all the waters of the Norwegian Sea. The Hansa had the organization for distributing this product on the Continent. Not only did they control the market, but in the case of those who fished year after year in Nordland in northern Norway the German traders had a financial leverage as well in the form of an unyielding credit policy. Who but the German merchants had the capital to make advances so the fishermen could secure supplies for the season? But if the catch failed, the debtors must borrow more to carry over to the next season and then outfit again. In Bergen itself there was unending hostility between the Germans and the native merchants. The latter sought to confine the Hansa to the importing and wholesale business, striving to hold for themselves, though with far from uniform success, the distributive and retail trade.

* * * *

The German colony at Bergen, the Hanseatic *Kontor* (office) as it became known, was in some ways a semi-ascetic community, and the life it led and the accommodations it enjoyed (or suffered) have often been described. Its quarters were strung along one side of the rectangular little bay around whose three sides the town had grown. The district came to be renowned as *Tyskebyggen* (the German Quay). Fronting on the water were more than a score of compounds, built wall to wall. Each compound with its little population was a distinct entity, having its own device and banner, and representing specific commercial entities in the German homeland. On the ground floor of each complex were storage and working shops, while on the second floor were offices and living quarters. At the back were kitchens and underground cellars. In charge of each establishment was a *Hausmeister* responsible for the personnel of the unit—senior members, apprentices, sailors, and youths. The Hansa settlement as a whole was walled in and pains were taken to have it watched by armed guards, aided sometimes by trained watch dogs. No member, at least no junior member, was allowed to spend the night outside the settlement.

Admission to membership in the *Kontor* was severely restricted. The period of training was made onerous, partly, we are told, to discourage sons of wealthy German merchants from seeking admission to the lucrative colony. The period of apprenticeship was from seven to ten years, but more effective as a deterrent would seem to have been the

series of ordeals through which the novice had to pass before he could be admitted to residence in the colony. These initiatory rites, witnessed by all ranks of the *Kontor's* population, were decidedly on the sophomoric order, and they became notorious for their coarse character. Some were outright revolting. The older members must have found in them compensation for the indignities which they had once undergone. There were a variety of these ordeals; that most frequently described perhaps was the initiation by smoke. In this form, the candidate was drawn up a wide chimney and then made fast. Beneath him was then lighted a slow fire consuming a selected variety of foul-smelling substances—scraps of leather, old horse hair, any filthy substance. "Nauseated, stifled, and half dead from the appalling stench, the victim was lowered from time to time and put through a severe questioning." More severe and dangerous was the treatment applied in some of the other forms, and there were occasions when the candidate did not survive.

The spirit of the colony was exclusive, in some ways even semi-ascetic. No women were permitted (formally) within the compounds, in order, so it was reported, that trade secrets should not so readily leak out. Servants could make up beds without entering the precincts, by the arrangement of having the bed cubicles provided with shutters opening through an outer wall!

Though everything was planned to minimize the contacts between the German personnel and the native population of the city, the presence and the activity of the Hansa *Kontor* did have its deleterious effects upon the life of the surrounding community. The effort to maintain a celibate group in a foreign country was naturally a source of trouble. Norwegian women were exposed to violence—"often" says one writer. A chronicle refers to the Hansa colony as "a pack of debauched merchants and their mistresses." It can be added that the merchants sought through their mistresses to participate indirectly in the retail trade prohibited to them. To the rear of the Hansa compounds was a street, Övregaten, which came to be occupied largely by local women of ill-fame. Quite ingenious might be the means for communication with the German personnel. The general living room of at least one compound had a wine cupboard which entered upon a secret staircase; through this entrance might be welcomed, after working hours, some charmer from Övregaten, and through it also she might hastily be bundled out if an alderman or a senior member paid an unexpected visit.

The Germans within the *Kontor* were given to frequent violations of the royal privileges within whose restrictions they were supposed to operate. "They poisoned the town with immorality and violence," com-

plains one record. A local Norwegian citizen might be set upon violently without any arrest of a suspect taking place. If a Norwegian complained against the German apprentices he might end up by vanishing mysteriously (the manner of his dispatch was perhaps not wholly unlike some of the Nazi techniques of 1941!).

There were new opportunities for Hansa encroachment after the depredations of the Victual Brothers. This was a privateering brotherhood which had been authorized by the Mecklenburg authorities to help provision their forces when beleaguered (1389) by Margaret of Denmark in the Swedish capital, Stockholm. Here these forces had previously taken control, with the aid of the strongly ensconced German trading community in the city. The Victual Brothers were to prey on Margaret's shipping and coasts everywhere, and two of the Mecklenburg Hansa towns supported them, but in the end these pirates became a scourge to all shipping in northern waters, that of the Hanseatic League included. Very severe was the havoc they wrought at Bergen in 1393 and again in 1428 and 1429. Local resistance was much enfeebled and the path was open for the Hansa *Kontor* to consolidate a domination that was quite unchallenged for some decades.

How ruthless the German colony could be in defense of its entrenched position was evident from the story of a certain Olav Nilsson. This royal appointee was in charge of the local bailiwick and the royal castle in Bergen, and had emerged as the spokesman of the growing resentment in the city against the Germans. The King wavered between the opposing elements, favoring now one, now the other. In 1453 Olav Nilsson was deposed from his office, but instead of retiring from public life he turned to privateering. He came into possession of the fortress of Elfsborg, and then traded this to the King in return for his reinstatement at Bergen. But the German colony was determined to eliminate him and it approached him in force. He sought asylum in the well-known Munkeliv cloister on the Norwegian side of the town, while his friend, the bishop, made a gesture to avert the worst. However, the strong-arm men from the *Kontor*, uninhibited by any sense of sacrilege, hacked their way forward and cut off both the bishop's hands as he was elevating the Host. Olav Nilsson clambered to the tower but the attackers lit a fire and smoked him out. A few hours after his surrender he was executed; altogether about sixty men had lost their lives in the affair. This disorder had its sequel years later when first Olav's son, Aksel, and then later his daughter, Magdalena, resorted to privateering like their father and wrought no little injury to the shipping of the Hanseatic League.

Evidently it was yet too early to challenge the Hansa at Bergen. A century later, however, circumstances were more favorable. Particularly the competition of the Dutch made its influence felt in the North and Baltic Seas, and supplied the kings of Denmark-Norway with a leverage that could be used to weaken the monopoly of the German towns. At Bergen, it fell to a young royal governor named Christoffer Valkendorf (1556-1560) to prepare the way for the reduction of the *Kontor's* special privileges.

Valkendorf moved first against the ill-famed street, Övregaten; its habitués were much restricted and some of the buildings were demolished. Next he turned to the five artisan guilds which, though not technically a part of the *Kontor*, had nevertheless submitted, albeit under protest at times, to its jurisdiction. Valkendorf challenged that control in the name of the King; he closed the shops of the leading guild and made it clear that its members must either become ordinary citizens of the King or leave the country. The members of the *Kontor* would have liked to thwart this. But they hesitated, especially as they contemplated the royal fortress at the entrance to the harbor, which Valkendorf had been putting in order; they could not help but notice that the cannon he had brought into place faced down upon their broad quay as much as out upon the open roadstead. Without a direct challenge the young royal governor had paved the way for the abolition of the colony's privileged position. In 1560 it was placed under the jurisdiction of the Crown and took its place as a normal trading body. In time German and native mercantile interests gradually merged and the Hansa identity was erased.

* * * *

One might conclude, from a rapid review of the story, that the effects of Hansa domination on the Scandinavian North were wholly bad. This would, however, not be quite true. In Sweden, for instance, Gustav Vasa was able to establish the Swedish dynasty with liberal help from the towns of Lübeck and Danzig. In Norway the Hansa influence was not an unmixed evil to the later medieval economy of the country. That economy was a relatively backward one at the time and the Hansa helped to bring it into a wider orbit of economic exchange. But the social and moral effects of the domination were uniformly unfortunate to the native population. Yet even these effects were rather local; they were pretty well confined to the urban centers where the Germans had entrenched themselves.

But no such extenuating circumstances can be cited to palliate the crime of the Nazi domination of 1940-1941. By contrast the present catastrophe is universal and overwhelming. It affects every part of the

country; it beats down upon every individual. It is totalitarian in its incidence and therefore it destroys the foundation upon which was based the scale of values that we associate with the tradition of Western culture. Under the crushing impact of the Nazi invasion these values are scattered and dissipated. The Norwegians must learn again to kill, lamented the Norwegian Crown Prince during the campaigning last summer, and in that lament we take some measure of the moral leprosy which envelops every Nazi-dominated people. If by a miracle the Nazis were to evacuate Norway overnight they would leave behind a fatal legacy, a social poison to weaken the stamina of the body politic for a long time. The legacy of hate, the enmity of neighbor to neighbor, the standards of social decency left maimed, the deliberately inculcated disrespect for individual personality, all these and more make it unlikely that our generation shall live to see any full recovery of the ground lost through impaired social standards and values under Nazi rule in Norway.

We Shall Come Again

BY NORDAHL GRIEG

This poem was read by the author over the radio from Tromsø on May Seventeenth, 1940, while he was fighting with the forces in Northern Norway, cut off from the "southern kinfolk" in that part of Norway which had already been surrendered. He escaped to England and has since been with the Government in Exile. In May he visited this country. "We Shall Come Again" has been translated for the REVIEW by HENRIETTE C. K. NAESETH.

THE FLAGSTAFF today is barren
 At Eidsvold where trees are green.
 But first in this hour we know
 All that freedom can mean.
 Though whispered through locked lips,
 The victory song of our folk
 Rises over our country
 Under the stranger's yoke.

Born is this truth within us:
 Freedom and life are one,
 A union indivisible
 As breath and the life of man.

As in a sinking U-boat—
 When slavery's threat drew nigh—
 For breath our lungs were gasping . . .
 This death we will not die.

Worse than towns in flames
 Is the war that none can see,
 Casting a slime of poison
 On earth, on snow, on birchen tree.
 With terror and fear of treason
 The foe our homes beset.
 Far other were our dreams,
 Dreams we cannot forget.

Slowly we made this land our own,
 With fruits of sea and earth,
 And with our toil there grew
 A love for life and birth.
 We builded on peace, defying
 Those who live to destroy.
 Today they can laugh in scorn,
 Making our faith their toy.

We fight for the right to breathe.
 The dawn of a day we shall see
 When Northmen again united
 Shall draw the breath of the free.
 Cut off from our southern kinfolk,
 From pale and wornout men,
 To you is given a promise:
 That we shall come again.

We shall remember the dead
 Who gave their lives for our peace,
 The soldier whose blood on the snow is red,
 The sailor lost at sea.
 We are so few in our land,
 Brothers, friends, were the fallen men.
 The dead we shall have with us
 On the day we come again.



*The Great Mound in Modern Hama Where Excavations Have Brought to Light
Twelve Different Civilizations*

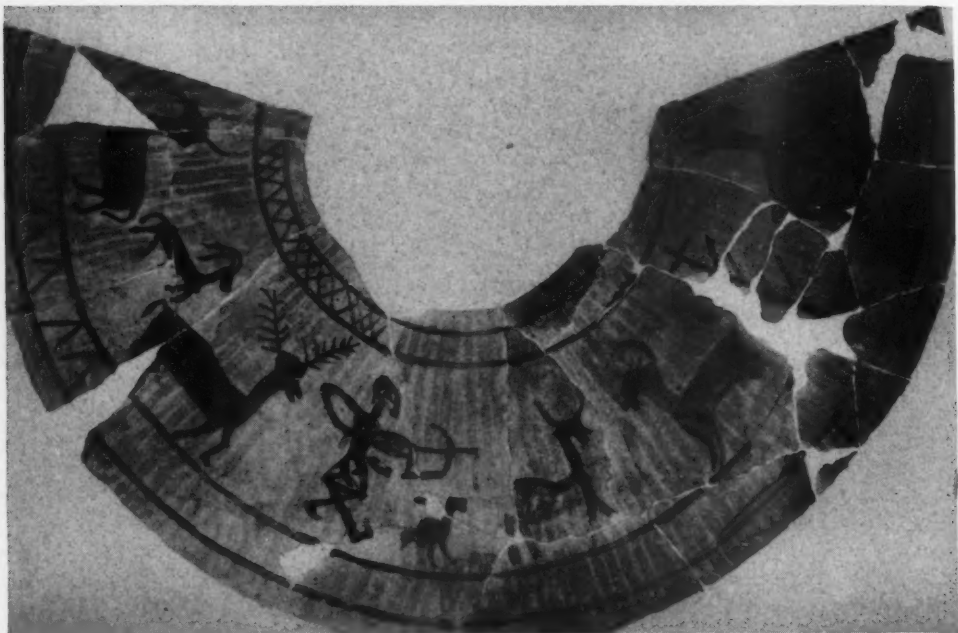
Where Are the Gods of Hamath?

Danish Excavations in Syria

BY HARALD INGHOLT

*Sometime Professor of Archaeology in the American University of Beirut
and Director of the Danish Excavations at Hama*

IN THE YEAR 700 B.C. Hezekiah, King of Judah, had twice to face the mighty army of the Assyrians under the leadership of King Sennacherib. The first time Hezekiah was able to buy off his adversary, but the latter soon came back demanding full capitulation. It seemed sheer madness to oppose him, but Hezekiah, nevertheless, followed the advice of the prophet Isaiah not to surrender. For some undeterminable reason Sennacherib did feel compelled to give up the siege, Jerusalem thus being miraculously saved. It is interesting to note that before Sennacherib made his hurried departure he had twice attempted to break down the morale of the city by propaganda, the main trend of his argument being: Do not listen to Hezekiah's words that the Lord will deliver you. "Hath any of the gods of the nations delivered at all his land out of the hand of the king of Assyria? Where are the gods of Hamath. . . . Where is the king of Hamath?" (2 Kn. XVIII and XIX).



Fragment of a Syro-Hittite Cinerary Urn Showing a Slender, Unbearded Man Out Hunting Deer with Bow and Arrow

Hamath, modern Hama, is not situated in Palestine as one might expect, but in Syria on the river Orontes, about half-way between Damascus and Aleppo. It was captured in 720 B.C. by Sen-nacherib's royal predecessor Sargon. In this same city, whose sack by the Assyrians made such an echo in the contemporary world (see also Isaiah X, 10 and Amos VI, 2), a Danish archaeological expedition has excavated during the years 1931 to 1938, with funds provided by the Carlsberg Foundations in Copenhagen. A huge uninhabited mound in the north-western part of modern Hama represents the site of the ancient city and substantial remains from Sargon's time have been unearthed there. The excavations have, however, yielded much more



Fragment of an Ivory Goblet with a Wild Goat Beautifully Carved as Handle

than that: twelve different civilizations have been brought to light, seven earlier, four later than the Sargonic period, and thanks to these we can now follow the material culture of the city from the fifth millennium B.C. to about 1400 A.D., a span of nearly 7000 years.

In this brief account we shall deal only with a few civilizations that are particularly interesting by virtue of their connection with the Bible stories.

About 1200 B.C. a new culture made its appearance in Syria, which can be identified by these three characteristics: iron, cremation, and Hittite script. Instead of bronze, tools and weapons were now made of iron. The dead were burned and the ashes deposited in urns with a few of the cherished possessions of the deceased. The language of the ruling class was Indo-European, written by means of special signs, the so-called Hittite hieroglyphs, which only recently have been deciphered. The bearers of this civilization, in contemporary documents called the "Peoples from the Sea," came from the southern coast of Asia Minor and the Aegean islands, and easily conquered the worth-while parts of Syria and Palestine. Their advance was checked only after a fierce battle in Egypt where Rameses III repulsed their combined attack by sea and by land (ca. 1194 B.C.).

More than 1100 urns have been found in Hama containing the ashes of these the first Indo-Europeans to appear in Syria. Several of the urns have on their shoulder a painted decoration which gives us an idea of the physical appearance of these Syro-Hittites and of the things in which they were chiefly interested. On one we see an archer, unbearded, with slender waist, out hunting deer. On another a man of similar build is surrounded by rows of horses and deer. On a third, the best from an artistic point of view, an ibis and a deer are pictured on either side of a palm tree, to the left of them a lion and a bull face one another, and at the extreme left appears a boat with a peculiarly shaped high prow,



*Basalt Stele with a King
Worshipping Before a Seated
Deity and a Double-Headed
Eagle Below*



Remains of Aramaic Hama Destroyed by Sargon. A Paved Ramp Is Seen Leading from the City Wall Up to the Entrance

similar to those of the Philistine ships pictured on the temple of Rameses III at Medînet Hâbu in Egypt. The Philistines who formed part of the same migration as our Syro-Hittites, later settled on the coastal plain of Palestine, which country still bears their name. We have no certain evidence as to their language, but physically they resemble the Syro-Hittites and likewise were pioneers in the use of iron. As late as the end of the eleventh century they still seemed to have a "corner" on the manufacture of iron implements, as a well-known passage from the time of Saul certifies: "There was no smith found throughout all the land of Israel, for the Philistines said, lest the Hebrews make them swords or spears, but all Israel went down to the Philistines to sharpen every man his share and his coulter, and his axe and his mattock" (I Sam. XIII, 10f.).

Even though all of the Hama urns contain quite a number of bones not completely incinerated, still the material is not sufficient for an anthropological examination as to race or sex. From the objects deposited in them we can, however, often determine whether the scanty

bones were those of a man or of a woman. Swords, daggers, arrowheads speak for the male sex, whereas combs of bone, bronze and iron bracelets, buttons and earrings of gold, necklaces and stone vanity-cases for the eyebrows as definitely betray the weaker sex. To a man once belonged, probably, the most beautiful object found, an ivory goblet, the handle of which is the figure of a wild goat, executed with an amazing skill and naturalism.

A basalt stele probably represented one of the kings of these Syro-Hittites worshipping in front of a seated god, and a big double-headed eagle sculptured below these two figures may be interpreted as a symbol of the divinity.

There is every reason to believe that the bulk of the population in Hama remained Semitic, the ruling class only being composed of Indo-Europe-

ans, but sometime between 1000 and 900 B.C. the supremacy shifted to Semitic invaders from the desert, Aramaic tribes, who were to hold the power in Hama until the Assyrian conquest of the city in 720 B.C. The basalt stele described above came to be used as a threshold in an Aramaic building, the Syro-Hittite king and his god thus being daily trodden upon by their Semitic successors. Even so the Aramaeans were no doubt influenced to quite some extent by the more highly civil-



One of the Basalt Lions Flanking the Entrance to the Aramaic City



*A Statue of the Syrian Goddess
Found in a Tomb*

ized Syro-Hittites: the habit of cremation was still practised and along with the Aramaic language and alphabet inscriptions in Hittite hieroglyphs still appear. As a matter of fact, the first place where Hittite hieroglyphs were found was Hama and that as far back as 1812 when an inscription with enigmatic signs was reported, which was later identified as Hittite. These inscriptions, since 1870 in the museum of Istanbul, date from the reign of the Hamaïote king, Urhilian, whom we know from cuneiform sources as Irkhuleni, the king who in the year 854 joined forces with the king of Damascus and with Ahab, the notorious king of Israel, to defeat the Assyrians. For a time the Assyrians let Hama alone, but in the eighth century they came back and, having subjugated its former allies, the kingdom of Damascus in 732 and that of Israel in 722, finally captured Hama itself and ruthlessly sacked it.

In spite of this destruction, enough remains of the buildings and the belongings of Aramaic Hama to give quite a good idea of the material culture of the time. A paved ramp led from the city wall below the mound to a monumental entrance situated on the southeastern side. Two pairs of basalt lions flanked the gateway, placed there not for decorative purposes, but because they were thought to possess mag-

ical powers capable of terrifying possible enemies and thus frustrating their attacks. The entrance building has been constructed in a manner typical of the period. Above the foundation level a row of rectangular stone slabs forms a solid base for the superstructure, walls of mud-brick solidified by transverse wooden beams. In front of the entrance

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two round basalt bases once carried wooden columns which in turn supported the roof of the passageway. Whereas the entrance building no doubt served as barracks for the soldiers required for the defense of this important point of the citadel wall, a building to the north was presumably a temple, and a still larger edifice to the west the palace of the governor of the king's house. Both of these buildings were guarded by ferocious basalt lions. Still further to the west some rooms cleared during the last days of the final campaign probably formed part of the royal palace. The furniture here was decorated with ivory inlays of papyrus flowers, and of bulls or griffins fighting; similarly luxurious is a marble lid, once belonging to a toilet box. The royal ladies must have spent considerable time in arranging their hair according to the exigencies of the fashion then in vogue to judge not so much from the simple hairpins of bone discovered as from the many small solid terracotta rolls, which evidently once served the purpose of fixing the curls in the royal "permanent." A small statuette of a seated musician, a man playing the lyre, illustrates one of the ways in which time was whiled away in the abodes of the great. In neighboring Samaria some thirty years earlier the Hebrew prophet Amos in vivid terms described a way of living which no doubt was also that of the aristocracy of Hama, condemning those "who lie upon beds of ivory, and stretch themselves upon their couches—that sing idle songs to the sound of the viol" (Amos VI, 4-5).



A Marble Bust of the God Serapis Showing Traits of Olympian Zeus

But luxury-loving Hama fell, and during many centuries the city led a most obscure existence. It was not until the year 161 B.C. that it was rebuilt by the Seleucid king, Antiochus Epiphanes, the same who some years earlier had provoked the irreconcilable wrath of the Jews by erecting an altar to Zeus in the temple at Jerusalem. He named the city Epiphaneia after himself and evidently moved it to the foot of the mound where it was to remain also during the Roman and Byzantine times. Wine jars from Rhodes bear witness to commerce with the Greek islands, whereas Egypt has furnished a small stone amulet with Egyptian hieroglyphs and in the center a representation of Horus, the son of Osiris and Isis, standing on the heads of two crocodiles, grasping serpents in his hands; from the top projects a sculptured head of the Phoenician god Bes. Such amulets were much in favor in Ptolemaic Egypt; placed in gardens or rooms of the house they were thought to protect the dwellers against the venomous bites of snakes and scorpions or attacks of evil spirits.

During the Roman time, a temple was built in the northwestern part of the city and many other finds testify to the intense competition which the rising Christian religion had to overcome before it finally prevailed. In a subterranean tomb a statue of the "Syrian goddess" was brought to light. She is dressed in the usual costume of the day: the Greek chiton and himation, both of a vivid red color; her hair is pitch black and decorated in front with an elegant frontal. Among the gods worshipped we mention one represented on a relief found below the mound just after the first World War. Mounted on a horse this solar deity rides his daily course between the two limits of the day, indicated by the busts of the sun-god and the lunar goddess. Two marble busts reveal the traits of Serapis, a divinity created by the first Ptolemaic ruler, Ptolemaios Soter of Egypt, during the last twenty years of the fourth century B.C. For his Empire, which comprised both Greeks and Egyptians, he needed a god whom they both would worship. In order to please the Egyptians the new god received an Egyptian name, Serapis being a contraction of the name of the local god of Memphis, Osiris-Apis. In physical appearance, however, Serapis was given the traits of the Olympian Zeus, but for the corn-measure on his head. The priests of Serapis were extremely active in their propaganda all over the Roman Empire and many are the gems, amulets, and papyri with the legend: "Serapis is victorious." But Christ won. In the Byzantine time small bronze crosses replaced the earlier pagan amulets, the sign of the cross became the prevalent design not only on sarcophagi, but also stamped on pottery lamps and on vessels of daily usage, and the Roman temple was transformed into a Christian basilica.

History marched on, however. In 650 A.D. Hama was captured by the Mohammedan general Abu-Obeid and on the site of the Byzantine basilica a mosque was erected. Ever since, Hama has remained a Moslem city.

Modern Hama is rightly famous for the simple beauty of its houses on the Orontes, its luxurious gardens and the somber music of its water-wheels. Add to that the kind cordiality of the inhabitants, and you will understand that Hama has a special place in the hearts of those who have been fortunate enough to be members of the Hama expedition of the Carlsberg Foundation.



*Statuette of a Man Seated and Playing
the Lyre*



Members of the Lotta Svärd Parading Before the Crown Prince

Swedish Women Do Their Part

BY BRITA JUHLIN DANNFELT

President of the Stockholm Women's Preparedness Committee

WHEN THE APPROACHING CRISIS in Europe began to be felt, in 1938, the women of Sweden were called on to do their part in preparing for whatever fate might be in store for their country. A number of women's organizations, political and non-political, formed a committee to cooperate, especially in civil defense. The movement spread rapidly and there are now about four hundred committees all over Sweden. The head committee is called the Preparedness Committee of Women's Organizations. It works in close cooperation with the authorities, and is financed partly by a government grant, partly by voluntary contributions and mem-

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Lottas with a Field Kitchen Cooking for the Territorials

bership fees. Each organization belonging to it pays a fee of about \$6.00.

The first step was to register all the women of Sweden. This was done in May 1939. Of Sweden's one and a quarter million women between the ages of seventeen and sixty-five, one million voluntarily filled in the questionnaire presented to them. The information asked was in regard to age, size of family or number of dependents, education, and profession. There was space also for every woman to state what she thought she was capable of doing and to register for any course she wished to take, such as for instance hospital work, air defense, truck driving. The cards were filed locally and divided into groups according to qualifications and family conditions.

The first call would be for women without minor children or professional engagements. The second would make allowance for evacuation and unemployment in professional work. Of the first group a large number signed up for immediate service in case of emergency, and many of these have already served for military or social purposes.

*Trolley Conductor**Ambulance Driver*

Of Stockholm's 260,000 women between seventeen and sixty-five, 22,700 registered at once for medical training, 7,400 for training in general and civil air defense, 3,250 for Lotta Svärd service in military defense, and 2,100 for training in agricultural work. The training courses have been arranged by the various cooperating committees, but the propaganda and choice of pupils have been in the hands of the head committee. After being trained, the women have been placed at their posts in consultation with the local authorities.

The head committee has arranged for the training of reserve agricultural workers in agricultural camps and on small farms where they learn to operate tractors and to milk. Such courses are open for office girls who want to spend their vacations in that manner. In March 1940, three thousand school children were quartered in farms during ten days of their spring vacation, when they learned hand and machine milking.

In the army and navy there are now about 70,000 Lottas registered. In the army they are telephone operators, typists, orderlies, hospital assistants, or they work in the field kitchens or the ambulance service. The Red Star Association, which trains women to take care of animals, has been active in the army, and there are 3,000 women ready to act as truck drivers. Ten thousand women have had courses as air raid

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defense guards, and many of them are in service now, all over the country, on their high towers day and night. Owing to experiences in Finland during the war, these women are furnished with rifles. A rifle-corps has been formed in Stockholm which, during the year it has existed, has made good marksmen of a thousand women, mostly Lottas and truck and ambulance drivers. In many firms that employ a large number of women the employees have been given lessons in shooting, the firm paying a part of the expense of the course.

Civil air raid defense is largely in the hands of women. They have had training as district leaders, block leaders, samaritans, ambulance drivers, and telephone operators, all in the service of a strong air raid defense. They will also have charge of the extinguishing of incendiary bombs, of gas protection, and evacuation. All in all, there are nearly half a million women trained and prepared to participate in air raid defense. In first aid service in connection with air raid defense, 75 percent of the personnel are women, in telephone and alarm service 100 percent, in gas bomb protection 70 percent, and in other branches of the air raid defense 50 percent or more.

In case of war, there will of course be work for women in war industries, transport industries, and so on, to take the place of men called to the colors. Many women have already been taught welding and filing. In order to avoid social maladjustments when the men return after the war, and to assure the maintenance of the family, an effort has been made to train wives in the jobs of their husbands. This has been done to a considerable extent in railroad and street car companies, in post offices, and in factories.

The Women's Preparedness Committee has also organized the knitting of stockings and garments, the sewing of mattress covers, mitellas, and sleeping-bags for soldiers. An exchange central has been established where mothers, especially wives of soldiers, can turn in their children's outgrown clothing and shoes and for a small charge exchange them for garments of the right size. When a drive was on to collect scrap iron and old aluminum, the women made the rounds of the homes and collected contributions. This is only one of the occasions when they have been able to assist the government in some special task.

In the campaign for the great national defense loan, the Women's Preparedness Committee took charge of all propaganda in the homes, and its members visited every home in the country. Nor have they forgotten their war-ravaged neighbors. They have collected twelve carloads of furniture and household furnishings for the prefabricated houses which the people of Sweden have given the people of Norway.

We women of Sweden are fully aware of our responsibility to protect our country's heritage of democracy, justice, old culture, and national freedom. We are prepared to do our utmost, together with the men of the nation, to preserve the country we live in and its rights, to offer up our lives if necessary in order to keep our heritage intact for our children.



A Stockholm Girl Learning to Milk

*Pictures by courtesy of the
American Swedish News Exchange*

Economic Destruction of Denmark

BY A DANISH ECONOMIST

AT THE COMMENCEMENT of the War, Denmark proclaimed a policy of strict neutrality and both Britain and Germany promised that they would respect the desires of the Danish Government. Regardless of this fact and in spite of the non-aggression pact entered into between Germany and Denmark on May 31, 1939, Hitler invaded Denmark on April 9, 1940.

The very exposed geographical position, the small population—3,700,000—and the political isolation of Denmark, added to the reluctance of the Government to arm, prevented Denmark from offering any effective military resistance to the German aggression.

There is no official report on all the proceedings as to the military aggression, a fact which seems to indicate that the disclosure of the full truth could not possibly be very favorable to Germany. All that is known for certain is that German troops, in the early morning hours of April 9, 1940, crossed the Danish frontier in Jutland and commenced immediate fighting with the Danish garrisons located there; that at the same time hundreds of German bombers swarmed over the population centers of the capital; and that the coal boats in the harbor of Copenhagen, which had come from Germany in the regular coal traffic, were unloaded and German soldiers armed with machine guns rushed into the capital. These troops took the city by surprise and swiftly reached the Royal Palace in front of which fighting with the Royal Guard immediately began. The purpose of this battle of Denmark, which the Danish people believe cost a far greater number of lives than officially admitted, was to make the King and the Danish Government bow to a German ultimatum, placing Denmark under so-called German protection, but assuring Denmark that Germany would not interfere in internal Danish policy.

There could be no doubt of the fact that both the King and the Danish people considered the German behavior disgraceful, and that the protest launched by the Danish Government was backed heart and soul by the people. On the other hand, King Christian X and the democratic Government had to reckon with the possibility that a refusal would mean a complete breakdown of all Danish authority and the eventual destruction of the capital together with a million Danish lives. Under these circumstances the Danish authorities considered it their duty to bow in order to be able to protect the people

and preserve the national and democratic institutions as long as possible.

It seems incredible that it should be possible in the long run to defend democracy on the basis of moral resistance against a dictatorship which everywhere has proved that it respects neither laws nor pacts nor promises nor any kind of moral engagements; but could one blame the King and the Government for trying to postpone the catastrophe?

Naturally, German occupation meant an immediate British blockade. Denmark was deprived of fresh supplies of raw materials and fodder from abroad, and thus the continued production of both industry and agriculture became primarily dependent on the very limited stocks and on home-produced supplies. Danish exports to Great Britain, consisting essentially of bacon, ham, butter, and eggs, and totaling more than one half of the entire Danish export, were from now on diverted to Germany; as Germany had great difficulty in expanding her export to Denmark, the result in less than eleven months was that instead of a small German surplus on the trade clearing account with Denmark there was substituted a deficit approaching one half billion Kroner. This fact is brought out by direct reference to the statements of the Danish Central Bank.

The management of the above-mentioned bank had succeeded, prior to the occupation, in shipping abroad practically all the gold then located in Denmark. Another important effect of the blockade was to disintegrate Danish shipping. The greatest number of Danish ships were actually at the time of the occupation in Danish harbors or within German controlled zones, but these ships were generally small ships and their value has been estimated to be approximately one-third of that of the Danish merchant marine. By far the most valuable part of the Danish merchant marine was therefore out of German control and thus saved for the purpose of Allied shipping.

The effect of the new situation on Danish trade will inevitably be catastrophic. Danish industry, normally giving employment to as large a number of men as Danish agriculture, is entirely dependent on import of raw products and when the stocks on hand are exhausted a complete standstill will unavoidably occur. The unemployment problem will therefore become critical in spite of all efforts on the part of the Government to establish public works, regardless of the comprehensive scheme for work-sharing, and though the Germans are forcing tens of thousands of Danish workers to take work in the factories of Germany. By the end of the year 1940 Danish unemployment had, in

spite of the above-mentioned facts, reached such heights that every fourth Danish worker was unemployed.

The picture of Danish agriculture is somewhat complex, or as we might put it, Danish agriculture is no real agriculture at all. In the course of two generations, a superstructure of animal husbandry has been erected on Danish soil. The technical purpose of Danish agriculture is not longer to produce the ordinary agricultural staple products such as grains, meat, etc., but industrialized agricultural products such as bacon, ham, butter, eggs, cheese, etc. Animal husbandry has therefore become the essence of the Danish agricultural economy and the overwhelming part of the Danish soil has therefore been utilized for the production of fodder, such as turnips, oats, barley, and wheat. But in spite of these efforts, Denmark normally imported much fodder, especially oil-seeds and barley. Furthermore, Danish agriculture cannot prosper without considerable inflow of fertilizer. Though the prices of Danish agricultural products have risen very sharply, the fact remains that the country is in desperate need of these vital foreign products and the development therefore threatens Danish agriculture at its very roots.

By now the curtailment of agricultural production has been very considerable. Poultry is vanishing, pig-breeding has by this time surely been reduced to 50 percent of the normal, and the scarcity of fodder for cattle has already diminished the production of milk and butter to such low levels that there is an actual shortage of both and an official rationing of butter. A review of the economic situation in Denmark would certainly not be comprehensive if one lost sight of the fact that Denmark, by the unfortunate trend of affairs, has lost her main markets and probably will never regain them in full.

It will be readily understood that the direct and indirect consequences of the blockade, together with the obligation put on the Danish Government to keep up the export to Germany, have already caused a considerable shortage of commodities. Consequently it has become necessary to introduce rationing on bread, both of wheat and rye flour, butter, margarine, sugar, coffee, tea, cocoa, yarn, soap, and last but not least on gasoline and fuel.

Owing to this shortage of commodities and the heavy German purchases, as well as the general tendency to buy which is stimulated by fear as to the stability of the value of money, it has proved technically impossible to avoid a rise in the general level of prices. The Danish Government immediately after the occupation stopped the automatic adjustment of wages to price index figures and also tried to enforce

maximum prices in an effort to prevent inflation. Nevertheless prices increased steadily and the retail price index, measured by 1935 as a basis year, appeared to be 151 in January this year, as compared with 129 for April 1940.

An important feature in the legislation during the occupation is that labor conflicts, such as strikes and lockouts, have been outlawed at the request of employers and trade unions. Controversies are to be settled by negotiation or arbitrated by a council in which both employers and trade unions are represented. It must of course be borne in mind that this legislation has been introduced in a state of emergency and, however beneficial in its effects, it is hardly to be considered a final solution of the problem of industrial cooperation.

When trying to estimate the full scope of the German exploitation of Denmark, we have to consider the heavy payments in connection with the German army located in Denmark, the building of German airports on Danish territory especially in Jutland, the repair of German ships in Danish shipyards, the purchase of prime Danish cattle, and various other items. It is not definitely certain that all these payments actually are covered by the item called Sundry Debtors on the statement of the Danish Central Bank, but it is beyond doubt that the rise in this item from March 13, 1940, to March 1, 1941, of roughly one half billion Kroner is due to enforced loans to Germany. In other words, the minimum debt of Germany consists of this half billion Kroner and the other half billion Kroner which Germany owes Denmark on the trade clearing account. Personally, I think the correct figure at present will be at least one and a quarter billion Kroner which may be compared with the Danish State debt of approximately 1,200,000,000 Kroner and the foreign debt of Denmark which is roughly 1,400,000,000. It is safe to assume that, if the war lasts two or three years more, there will not be left in Denmark anything valuable which it has been physically possible for the Germans to remove. When the war is over, Denmark will have been drained of all liquid property and will need a huge import of foreign goods for which she has, practically speaking, no ability to pay.

For Denmark there is, in the opinion of the writer of this article, the one chance that Great Britain with the aid of the United States ultimately will defeat Germany, in which case freedom and order will be restored. Such a conclusion of the war, which is certainly in accordance with the desires of the Danish people, will again give Denmark a chance to display her inherent energy and economic good sense, so that her people may once again enjoy all the blessings of real prosperity.

The Motion Picture in Sweden

BY BENGT IDESTAM-ALMQUIST

WOMEN SCREEN STARS are almost the only article of export from Sweden at present, wrote a Swedish columnist recently. That was of course an exaggeration, inspired by our latest contribution to Hollywood, Signe Hasso, the little woman who set out all alone on an adventurous journey behind the back of warring Europe, who crossed the wilds of Siberia undismayed, spoke on the radio in Tokio, and arrived safely in Hollywood

where she will no doubt be heard from soon.

Hasso is actually the only one we have exported recently, but it is nevertheless a striking fact that Sweden has five representatives in the foremost ranks of international film. After all, Sweden is a small country. The population of the United States is twenty times that of Sweden. By a simple process of arithmetic it appears that five in Sweden is equal to one hundred in the United States. Would it not seem remarkable if one hundred American women stars were playing leading rôles in screen drama outside of their own country?



Gustaf Molander

In the German screen world a Swedish woman, Zarah Leander, is undisputably the leading lady. Her pictures are non-political. She plays historic rôles such as Mary Stuart or the heroines of classical novels and dramas. She is in the grand style, a tragedienne of the monumental order of Sarah Bernhard or Eleonora Duse. Another Swedish woman who has reached the top in German film is a little girl with a fiery temperament and an appealing emotional fervor,



Gösta Ekman and Ingrid Bergman in "Intermezzo"

Christina Söderbaum, the daughter of a well-known university professor in Stockholm.

Neither of these two would fit in at Hollywood. The American ideal of beauty is different. Politics apart, the Germans admire the robust forms of the old Norse goddesses, whose figures resembled the Venus of Milo more than the modern American girl. But the third Swedish woman who has won international fame is as slender and dainty as people in the United States like their heroines to be. She is Ingrid Bergman. And she has been received with open arms both in Hollywood and on Broadway. She is certainly holding her own in the American film beside Greta Garbo.

Garbo, Hasso, Ingrid Bergman, Zarah Leander, and Christina Söderbaum—a magnificent quintette.

We naturally ask ourselves how it has come about that Swedish women have cut such a wide swathe in foreign films. For we have not exported men in the same number. True, Lars Hanson spent a year or two in Hollywood and was as a matter of fact well on the way toward the top, but he was not happy there, and returned to Sweden to become leading man at the Royal Dramatic Theater. Gösta Ekman,

handsome as a picture, received many offers from Hollywood, but preferred to stay at home and fill his place as one of the greatest stage actors in Europe. These two were exceptions. Producers abroad have by no means been interested in our men. No Swedish actor has played anything like as great a rôle as the five actresses.

Is this just an accident? I think not.

It would seem that the Swedish woman more than the Swedish man has been able to escape the mechanizing and levelling influence of modern civilization which wipes out personality and makes everybody like everybody else: lay figures, types instead of living human beings with individual thoughts, feelings, or nuances of emotional life. The Swedish young girl still adores poetry; she reads books; she grows up in a constricted but culture-worshipping atmosphere. Therefore her purely human qualities blossom forth. Even though she has become self-supporting, has developed into a capable business or professional woman with make-up and silk stockings, she still retains something of this subtlety of emotional life, something of the human warmth which is so attractive, not least on the screen. The drawing power of a film depends on the personality of the stars—a fact which Hollywood frankly admits. But genuine feminine personality is a rare thing in our mechanized days. Is it any wonder, therefore, that our Swedish actresses are sought after?

Furthermore, Sweden possesses a fine old tradition of the stage, and our actresses have usually received a first class technical training. Most of them have been thoroughly groomed in the training school of the Dramatic Theater.

Our men are also capable. In technical ability, as character actors, such men as Edvin Adolphson, Sture Lagerwall—indeed one could mention a dozen—can easily measure up with the best Hollywood has to show. But the Swedish man is to a greater extent than the Swedish woman absorbed in a modern restless, mechanized existence and has lost some of the charm of personality which she has preserved. On the other hand, the Hollywood stars, Clark Gable, Cary Grant, Gary Cooper and others, have managed by means of sport and open air life to retain a touch of the untamed wilderness in their acting, and this quality is attractive in a man. The Swedish film heroes labor practically day and night in studios and on the stage the year round, and are too much city-dwellers. Some of the primeval freshness has been lost.

In normal times, without world war and transportation difficulties, the Swedish movie theaters offer remarkably solid programs. Indeed

I venture to say that they have the most uniformly good repertoires in the world. No excessive protective tariffs or restrictions stand in the way of importation, and prosperous little Sweden has been able to pay well enough to attract foreign producers who send their pictures to us. We have been in the happy situation of being able to choose from the very best for our 2,000 movie theaters, 350 of which give fourteen performances every week, the others fewer.

From the average of 500 American pictures we have selected about 185 of the best; from the German, 15 of the best; from the French, about 40, besides some English, Italian, and Russian films. In this way it is obvious that the theaters have been able to maintain a high standard.

Nevertheless, in spite of the wealth of foreign importation, more than one half of all pictures seen in Swedish movie theaters have in later years been Swedish. This is not because we produce so many. Usually we make only about thirty. But they are shown more often. While a foreign film may be shown in six copies and sometimes only in three, or even in one copy, the more popular Swedish films are generally shown in twenty-five copies. They soon penetrate to every part of the country, are given from three to nine weeks in the leading theaters, and find their way to even the smallest communities, where travelling showmen put up their apparatus in the local People's House or Good Templar hall.

We may say that usually a Swedish picture is run seven times as often as an American. The reason, of course, is the taste of the public. Something may be due to the fact that people like to see a picture in which they are familiar with the background and understand every word. For although most Swedes know a little English, they do not know it well enough to refrain from reading the translations on the screen, and that always interferes to some extent with enjoyment of the picture. Nevertheless this is not the chief reason; for if the Swedish films were hopelessly inferior to the foreign, the audience would of course prefer the latter. The truth, however, is that the standard of Swedish films is unusually good and is getting better all the time. Just now it seems that we may look forward to a genuine flowering period. Whether we shall attain it, depends upon world events. Film production costs money, and if Sweden becomes impoverished, it will be the end of our dreams of a great film period.

During the former World War, Sweden was also neutral, but then we made money, and one result of this unaccustomed wealth was that the two film directors, Victor Seashore and Maurice Stiller, could be



Ernst Eklund and Tutta Rolf in "A Quiet Flirtation"

given free hands to experiment. They had time to grapple with their problems. They trained a staff of actors and technical workers and developed a sensitive perception which resulted in productions that were superior to anything in the world at that time—even to the epoch-making achievements of the American Griffith. Charlie Chaplin expressed his admiration for Swedish film; while managers like King Vidor, Lubitsch, and Murnau took it as a pattern.

After the World War, however, there was scarcity of money, making all production on a large scale impossible in Sweden. The two directors Seashore and Stiller had to go to Hollywood, where money was abundant, and with them went many of their trained co-workers, among them Garbo and Lars Hanson. In fact Hollywood tried to get many others of the experts that had created the world-famous Swedish film—technicians, photographers, architects, scenario writers, and actors—but most of them remained in Sweden. They were for a time rather powerless and despondent. There was little money, and the two great directors had left them.

Slowly and tenaciously, taking a new lease of courage, they began to build up again a new film production on the ruins of the great past.



Amer. Swedish News Exchange

Signe Hasso in the Film about the Actress Emilie Höquist

They had to develop new big directors, big stars, and scenario writers. This was not the work of a day, especially in view of the small financial resources. The films made in Sweden in the late 1920s were not very good. The world forgot that Sweden had ever been a brilliant film producer, and the more discriminating even of the Swedish public turned away from the domestic products. Foreign films dominated everything. For a while there was even talk of abandoning the production of Swedish pictures altogether.

During the dark years, however, a number of new talents ripened in the shadow, and when prosperity came to Sweden in the early Thirties, they were ready for larger tasks. The first sign that Swedish film had begun once more to attain a good international standard was the winning of a first prize by *En stilla flirt* (A Quiet Flirtation) in the world competition in Vienna in 1934. The Swedish picture was surpassed only by the American Mr. Zukor's *Little Women* which won the gold medal of Photoplay. In *A Quiet Flirtation* Tutta Rolf was the star and Gustaf Molander the director. This first sign was followed by others. Swedish films won prizes at the biennial in Venice, and



"A Crime." From Left to Right, Ziri-Enn Eriksson, Edvin Adolphson, and Karin Ekelund

Swedish film stars were again in demand abroad. Tutta Rolf led the export to Hollywood.

Gustaf Molander, one time collaborator of Seashore and Stiller, became the first director of the new generation to attain international renown. His *Intermezzo* (1936) was observed by Hollywood with such keen interest that he was invited to come to the United States in order to make an American edition of the film with the original star, Ingrid Bergman, in the leading rôle. Molander did not go, but the star and the manuscript crossed the Atlantic, and Ingrid Bergman played in the American *Intermezzo* opposite Leslie Howard. In Sweden Gösta Ekman had created the rôle.

Grouped around Molander we have several other very talented directors. Among them Schamyl Bauman and Anders Henrikson must be mentioned as the most prominent. Bauman has specialized in little intimate everyday comedies and in them has attained mastery. Signe Hassó made her first great success in his *Karriär* (Career) in 1938, and in his lighter but charming *We Two* (1939) she was ob-



*Ingrid Bergman in Robert Sherwood's
"Adam Had Four Sons," a Columbia
Picture*

served by Hollywood. The Swedish film was well reviewed when shown in America, and a Chicago paper wrote: "If Hollywood catches sight of Hasso, Stockholm can say good-bye to her." Nine months later she left Sweden, but Stockholm had no opportunity to say good-bye to her, for the aviation field was closed to visitors as a precaution against spies. The new war was raging.

The brilliant director Anders Henrikson—who is also a distinguished actor—has recently finished a film drama called *Ett Brott* (A Crime) which constitutes the finest attainment of the new Swedish art of the film up to the present. The picture is built on a play by Sigfrid Siwertz, member of the Swedish Acad-

emy, the institution which awards the Nobel Prize in literature.

In this picture Swedish film is at its best. We cannot afford the lavish scenery of Hollywood. Nor have our studios such technical resources. But if we choose the right subjects, such as do not require a very expensive apparatus, we may nevertheless attain high artistic levels in our film. For what we lack in financial resources we more than make up in our artistic resources: excellent actors even in the minor rôles, and a wealth of young talent.

Dover Cliffs

BY HENRIK WERGELAND

Translated from the Norwegian by R. P. KEIGWIN

YONDER SHINING in the west,
 sea below and clouds above her,
there is England, sun-caressed,
 and the cliffs at Dover.

Feel the breath of sturdy life
 straight from England's oak-woods flowing!
Pennants reel in frolic strife,
 where those winds are blowing.

Kentish fields have with that air
 scent of fragrant blooms united;
sailor-hearts, all debonair,
 leap when land is sighted.

There stands England's sturdy base,
 pearly white and firmly grounded—
Freedom's bulwarks found a place
 by the ocean bounded.

God of old round England's home
 built her bastions high and sure up,
just where seaward glances roam
 toward the thrones of Europe.

* * *

Cliff that's whiter than the snow;
 mould as black as man can delve it;
on the rolling meadows go,
 rich and green as velvet.

Happy ground must England be
 for the oak that grows upon her,
yielding only to the free
 oaken wreaths of honor!

Happy for a man so blest
 there to live with cot and meadow!
Happy, too, if he may rest
 in the oak-tree's shadow!



Fru Julie Kabell is at work on one of the Kai Nielsen statuettes that are staple products of Kähler's

Five Generations at Kähler's

BY KARIN VON DER RECKE

AN INDUSTRY that has been carried on for a hundred years, directed by successive generations of one family, winning international fame for its products while keeping the quiet provincial character of its environs—such is Kähler's Ceramics. It is a type of factory that would hardly be possible anywhere but in Denmark, where people take time to cultivate perfection and are content to develop steadily on a firm foundation of excellence. True, it was not uncommon a century ago that an industry would grow up around one family; but there are few places where such an arrangement survived the upheavals of the industrial era and fewer still where they have kept the family stamp and preserved a personal individuality.

"Kähler's" had its beginning when in the autumn of 1839 a young potter named Joachim Kähler, coming from the south, settled in the small provincial town of Næstved in Sjælland and bought an old pot-



The outer walls of the old factory buildings are decorated with the products of the house for the past hundred years. The sales manager, Rasmus Grönholt, is selecting samples of tiles

ter's workshop. Not content with making ordinary crocks and platters, he began the manufacture of the parlor stoves used in that age, tall delicate structures in the Empire style with classic ornaments after the fashion of the day. He was successful and built up a fairly large business. Joachim Kähler must have had something of the artistic vein



Herman Hans Kähler, the present Head of the House, is of the third generation. With him is his daughter, Fru Karen Ebbesen

which has come out so strongly in his descendants, for it was by no means usual at that time that a potter should look beyond the production of ordinary earthenware things for household use.

This artistic vein was much more evident in his son, Herman August, born 1846, who in one generation changed the potter's workshop into a concern for the manufacture of ceramic art. The combination in him of the practical business man and the enthusiastic artist was particularly fortunate, and it was he who led the work into the path that later generations have followed and developed. He attached to Kähler's some of

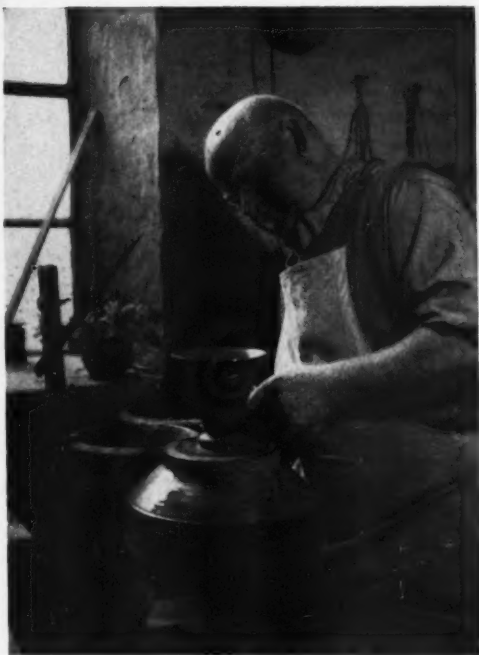


Niels Kähler, of the fourth generation, is shaping the latest edition of the savings bank in the form of a pig, which has been a product of the factory for a hundred years

gust Kähler travelled, observed, studied, and labored. Whatever he learned he applied to the work of the factory. He started one thing after another, ceramic wall decorations, tiles, vases, mosaics, and success attended his boldest experiments.

Meanwhile the third generation had arrived with his son, Herman Hans Kähler, born 1876, who is now Old Kähler. He did not have the same original mind or the same urge for bold experimentation as his father. His mind is more that of the plain

the most distinguished artists of the day, among them Th. Bindesböll and the Skovgaard brothers. He himself knew the business from the bottom up and worked indefatigably to find new methods and techniques. In collaboration with Professor V. Klein he evolved metallic pewter glazes and the red luster ware. Later a young artist named Carl Hansen Reistrup, who had studied in Paris, was engaged by the shop and his fresh talent brought an artistic renewal. His name will always be closely associated with Kähler's Ceramics. Herman Au-



Peter Olsen, one of the oldest employees, was seventy-five when this picture was taken. He puts the joy of the craftsman into his modelling of a cup



Ultra modern and very old methods are employed side by side. Here, for instance, the clay is being washed with the aid of horsepower

craftsman and he likes simple decorations and techniques. But while he has not himself contributed anything particularly new to the artistic development of the work, he has revived an old art of painting on horn, the products of which have become extremely popular. Two of his children, Fru Karen Ebbesen and Niels Kähler, are both workers in the concern, and doubtless the fifth generation will follow in the same path.

The two artists who have probably made the greatest contribution to Kähler's Ceramics in this generation are Jens Thirslund and Svend Hammershøj, each with his special gift. The sculptor, Kai Nielsen, was for a short time engaged by the house of Kähler, but his early death prevented him from making as great a contribution as he might have done. His charming statuettes of children are, however, a part of the regular output of the factory.

Ultra modern and very primitive methods are employed side by side, as we see, for instance, in the washing of the clay by means of a horse in a treadmill. The situation of the old factory, set in a large garden in Næstved, is still idyllic. Whenever a new department is created or an extension is necessary, a new little building is added to the cluster that now forms an irregular labyrinth. From whichever side it is viewed, the outlook is pleasing to the eye. The tiles exhibited on the outside walls of some buildings add a note of color. Flowers are everywhere to gladden the workers with their fragrance and beauty. The factory now employs more than fifty people, but so strong has been the influence of the founders that all seem to belong to one great family. Perhaps one reason why the joy of work seems to prevail everywhere is that there is no routine. There are no fixed hours. All come and go as their duties require, but without compulsion. And yet the spirit emanating from the family in which father, children, and children's children all contribute artistic and human impulses of the greatest value, is such that all the workers naturally give the best that is in them. Many have grown old and grey in the service. In the younger workers, too, the love of art and the desire for perfection are the moving springs of action. The products of Kähler's are seen at all important exhibitions. They have won fame and honor at home and abroad and we may hope that the house will occupy a leading position far into the next century.



The fifth generation, little Jörgen Kähler, who likes to play with the clay

Photographs by Th. Andresen

Finland in Recent Swedish Books

BY A STAFF CORRESPONDENT

THE WAR IN FINLAND has brought forth many new books in Sweden and has revived interest in one old classic which, though belonging wholly to Finland, was written in Swedish and is almost as much loved in Sweden as in the country of its origin, namely *The Tales of Ensign Stål*. During those fateful days while Finland was fighting for her right to live as a nation, Runeberg's heroic poems found an echo in all hearts. His heroes who fought the hopeless fight against Russian aggression in 1808 and 1809 were the very images of the men who last year were fighting so doggedly in the Finnish forests.

One Swedish author, Gösta Attorps, has been so fascinated by Runeberg's work that he set out to study the originals of the heroes commemorated in the poems. He chose five leaders, incidentally three of them Swedes by birth. The first is Klingspor, the general of whom Runeberg has given the deadly description, "Then came Marshall Klingspor, haughty as a king, a man apart, With a double chin, a single eye, and less than half a heart." Runeberg hated the general from Stockholm because, contrary to the advice of the next in command, Klercker, he ordered retreat, leaving the country to be ravaged by the Cossack hordes. History has somewhat rehabilitated Klingspor, but he was assuredly no hero.

A man with the quiet, undemonstrative heroism of the Finn was Adlercreutz. In his case Gösta Attorps has been able to trace his ancestry back to the seventeenth century, when his progenitor left the Finnish countryside, with twelve loaves of bread, to seek his fortune in Stockholm. He became first a foot-boy, then coachman, steward, and book-keeper. In the

last-named capacity he was discovered by that early riser King Charles XI, who liked his industry, and conferred upon him a patent of nobility. His great grandson had some of the same qualities of industry and love of land. Runeberg says of him that he was "a soul that flamed the higher the more the storm would rave" and calls him "the bravest of the brave." Attorps, in spite of some criticism, concedes that Runeberg's praise was deserved.

In contrast to the more stolid Finns, the Swedish commander von Döbeln was the most picturesque figure of the war—picturesque even in appearance with the black band that covered a never-healed wound in his forehead. Runeberg, when chided for making Döbeln rather flamboyant, replied, "He was a Swede." While he is said to have made an impression on all who came in contact with him however briefly, Döbeln apparently did not succeed in interesting Benjamin Franklin on whom he called in Paris in 1781 to offer his services in the war. For some reason he was not accepted. He distinguished himself in the Finnish war, but perhaps his heroism never flamed more fiercely than when he was lying on a sick-bed in the farmhouse at St. Michel, blind in one eye, shaking with fever, expecting every moment to be caught and tortured by the Cossacks. No wonder he was adored by his men. Attorps thinks the heroic picture of him painted by the poet is not overdrawn.

In Tianen, the guerilla leader who fought by himself in the north of Finland, we see a more realistic edition of Runeberg's "The Cloud's Brother." Finally, Attorps gives us a picture of Sandels, also a Swede by birth, who "sat in a Pardala

inn, A-breakfasting fine and free," and was accused of cowardice because he would not deign to explain that he was waiting for the Russians to get themselves bottled up where he could hack them to pieces with his inferior force.

The author has built his sketches of these men on serious historical research, but has stamped them with his personal conception. The style is sprightly and pleasing.

* * *

Among the new books occasioned by the war are two by well-known creative writers, Harry Martinson and Eyvind Johnson. Both belong to the younger generation and may be regarded as mouthpieces of the age. Though very dissimilar in style and approach, Martinson being reflective and Johnson keenly ironical, they have in common a sensitive reaction to injustice and cruelty and an impassioned urge to voice their protest.

HARRY MARTINSON is one of the most personal and individual among the younger authors of Sweden and writes a clear and pregnant prose. In spite of its small compass, his latest book is rich in content, and the author in a prefatory note calls it merely a sketch for a larger work which he hopes to write when times are more settled. He was once a Communist, and begins by telling of a congress of authors which he attended in Moscow in 1934. It was there his disillusionment began. The motto of the congress was, "The poet is the engineer of the human soul," and all the speakers repeated the same thought, all leading up to the apotheosis of Stalin. The visiting authors were treated to a tremendous display of planes and parachutes as well as other machinery. Pictures of Stalin reaching from heaven to earth were suspended from planes.

Even then he saw with terrible clarity that by their conquest of the air human beings had been enabled to make their mistakes on a three- and four-dimensional



Harry Martinson

scale before they had learned to achieve justice on a two-dimensional scale. He foresaw that when the products of human invention were unleashed by the forces of violence, the end would be terror. It was some years before his fears were realized in the Russian attack on Finland, which was not, he contended, a war of barbarism upon civilization, but a war of modern mechanized civilization upon what was human in man. It roused in him such a passionate opposition that he became an "activist," one of those who urged that Sweden should enter the war on Finland's side. In the body of the book he tells of how he and a friend went from one Swedish military camp to another, begging for volunteers. The response was not what he had hoped, although many went, as we know. Later Martinson describes the fate of those Swedish volunteers, so pitifully few in the enormous northern wastes, knowing that their situation was desperate, and wondering sometimes if the

world had forgotten them. It is a deeply moving picture of silent heroism.

EYVIND JOHNSON's book *Soldatens återkomst* (The Return of the Soldier) is a novel. The scene is in Roslagen in Sweden a night in July 1940. A soldier who has fought for liberty on various fronts, in Spain, in Finland, and last in Norway, returns to his native village, and there he is murdered by a cowardly thrust in the back as he walks along the country road. The entire action of the story takes place during the night as he lies dying in the country store. He lives through in retrospect the events of his life. At the same time the people in the parish are made to reveal themselves in all their pettiness and even criminality, though there is also a sound element among them. The question posed is: such are the people for whose freedom the unknown soldier has fought; are they worthy of it? To a great extent they represent the weaknesses from which the world must free itself if it is to realize the ideals for which he has been willing to fight.

* * *

GUNNAR JOHANSSON is a young and hitherto unknown writer who has received the first prize for a book in Swedish dealing with the war in Finland. During the war he edited *Vapenbrodern* (Brother in Arms) which circulated among the soldiers at the front and was largely written in the firing line. Moving from one place to another, he had an opportunity to see the whole progress of the war. His book is entitled *Vi ville inte dö* (We Would not Die). The author declares that it is a novel and not an autobiography, but it is nevertheless an authentic document of what actually took place, of what he himself saw and of what was told to him by the men who did the fighting. It gives not only the face of war, but also an insight into the Finnish psychology. When a nation of four million was attacked by one of 180 million, how was resistance possible? But the impossible, the unthinkable,

became reality by virtue of the Finnish spirit. Men were called from the farm, the office, and the workshop, and all were filled with one purpose, to fight and if need be to give their lives for the freedom of their country and the future of coming generations.

In simple words Gunnar Johansson tells the story of what these sons of Finland had to endure, when the cold was 40 degrees below, when they had to carry their heavy equipment on skis through immense forests, going for days and nights on end, sleeping in brush huts where the perspiration froze on their bodies, beginning their nightly patrols with limbs sore from fatigue and cold, while the bullets fell like hail around them. As long as their frozen hands could hold a gun, they kept on firing, but for every hundred enemies their guns mowed down, fresh thousands would come from the inexhaustible interior of Russia, while the Finnish bands shrank and could not be replaced.

The worst enemy of the Finns was fatigue. When a man had been on duty night and day, day and night, with no hope of relief, when he could no longer see straight and a red fog seemed to settle over his eyes, then it was that fear came, and he had to call on all his moral strength to stay at his post. From the darkness round about came the cries of men freezing to death, and in the morning there was the strange and horrible sight of Russians who had evidently come as close as they dared in order at least to see the camp-fire and who had frozen to death. They sat in the snow like marble figures. Horrible too was the smell of blood and the necessity of killing the Russians with their sheath knives when ammunition gave out.

But for all its horrors, Gunnar Johansson's book about the people who would not die is inspiring and invigorating. In these days, it is well to remember Finland's fight, a fight that drew its sources from a faith victorious even in death.

"Letters for You"

BY SIGNE TOKSVIG

AN INTELLIGENT CENSOR, stationed at a post where mail was not ordinarily supposed to be censored, was asked what it was like to be so fully admitted into the privacy of other people's letters. He said it was fearfully dull. Humanity seemed to know how to write only three or four kinds of letters, and even though one of these kinds (this was on a southern route) was heavily obscene, it too was of a dull, uniform pattern.

Good letters are a rarity. In Madame de Sévigné's time, they were passed around from friend to friend and to their friends. Nowadays you can buy anthologies that slide you expertly through all the ages—only to leave you bewildered at the unrelated mosaic; no personality having emerged long enough for you to make its acquaintance.

Suppose, however, that you could be admitted into the letters of a small group of writers, contemporaneous with each other, people whose lives culminated in expressing themselves, whose interests were the same as those of the intelligent, cultivated, and questioning anywhere, plus the dynamic spark of genius—suppose these were handed to you, uncensored?

That is what has been done in Denmark, where the correspondence of Georg and Edvard Brandes with Scandinavian authors and scholars is now being published in seven large volumes by Messrs. Gyldendal, beautifully edited and annotated. Not all have reached this country as yet, but among those that have arrived are the letters of Bjørnson, Ibsen, Lie, Kielland, Garborg, to mention only some of the great Norwegians. The Danish letters are at least as interesting, though not so well known to the world at large. They include Drachmann's, J. P. Jacobsen's,

and Schandorph's. The Swedish letters have not been received and some are not yet published, but among them will be Strindberg, Gustaf af Geijerstam, Ellen Key, Selma Lagerlöf, and Fröding.

But, wherever you peer in these volumes there is gold, because there is nearly always Georg Brandes, and he looked for and often found the true metal, the genuinely creative in those people on whom he turned his luminous eyes. His brother Edvard was a brilliant urban creature, but brilliant largely because his many facets reflected the light from the new life that was stirring in Europe; he sparkled in the direction of politics, philology, plays, *belles-lettres* of every kind, but his older brother was himself part of that life. A characteristic exchange between the two brothers, who were friends as well, was when Edvard wanted to publish his first very uneven book and asked Georg's advice about it. Georg said, in effect, don't lay yourself open by trying serious or tender poetry; for you the only possible genre is satiric verse, "political poems, jeering, whipping, flaying, utterly superior, but all attacking something, then you'll make your way!" But why, he asked, did Edvard want to publish at all?

With admirable candor, Edvard replied: "Dear me, why do I want the book published? Because I'm thirty-one years of age and never have had a real book published, and because I've always had a certain itch for it."

There was reality in Edvard, and wit, and a great artist like J. P. Jacobsen could be his friend, but it is more for the sake of his friends that one reads his correspondence. He wisely became a politician.

With Georg Brandes it was different. He too began by writing youthful verse,

but he went on, finding his own path, until Henrik Ibsen could write to him: "I read your warm, sensitive, spiritual poems over and over again, and now I understand why you no longer write poetry directly; you have given the same poetic depths to your grandiose epic of Shakespeare, to the poem of Disraeli, of Lassalle and to all the rest." Georg Brandes was that rare man, a critic-creator. His own writing was creative and he unerringly fostered that in other writers. The tributes to him in these letters are innumerable, hardly one of the new men in the North but turned to him in gratitude, and to appreciate that fully it is well to understand the times they lived in.

Most of the letters are from the Seventies and Eighties. Far from us? Oh, no. These men are talking about the same things, burning with the same passions that consume us today. But the authoritarianism against which they strove was not quite so crudely clear-cut, it was clericalism in amalgam with that conservatism which was a remnant of the divine and absolute right of kings.

"It stifles Norway like a fog of thick gray wool!" one of them cried. Even in the best of Swedes, Bjørnson found a startling mixture of medievalism and modernity. In Denmark the Constitution had been illegally set aside, the Estrup Ministry ruled without it, and, almost as in present-day Dublin, a haughty bishop was able to dictate who was and who was not to be appointed to a chair at the University. Nice people wanted to dictate to writers what they ought to write about, the theory of Evolution was taboo, so was any kind of honesty about sex.

Against this stifling fog the new writers blew with all their strength. "You annoy the Danes, and I'll annoy the Norwegians," Henrik Ibsen cried in farewell greeting to Georg Brandes on the railway platform in Dresden after their first meeting. Most of the new writers were with them.

They lived up to that program. Forever rallying them was Georg Brandes. He stood for no compromise. Neither he nor his group saw politics and literature and life as separate manifestations. If one of "his" writers slipped, he was told about it. Bjørnson had been too lenient with Drachmann, and Brandes took Bjørnson to task: "It won't do to relax one's demands for conviction and seriousness, then nothing can be done with people. If you're going to form a party, it must be done with sharp and relentless discipline; no group can be made to adhere by after-dinner speeches. If a deserter, or a half-way dishonest writer, doesn't lose the sympathy of at least part of his former associates then you put a premium on slackness and success-hunting."

This black and whiteness in Brandes, this ardor which made him cry out, "Clerical or anti-clerical, no other question matters!" naturally aroused a similar opposition, which he regarded with a curiously naïve surprise and a never concealed sense of grievance. That sense, which is surely man's sixth, found so much expression in his letters that Ibsen gently remonstrated: "You say that everybody is against you on the philosophic faculty. Dear Brandes, would you want it any other way? Aren't you attacking the faculty's philosophy? Your kind of war isn't one that can be waged by one of His Majesty's duly constituted officials. If the door wasn't shut in your face it would only prove that they didn't fear you."

Yet in time even Brandes came to see that the color of the surface isn't everything—gray isn't necessarily the only factor besides black and white. Jonas Lie writes to him in '87, saying, "With the exception of free speech and personal independence, where I make no concessions, I am more and more drawn to look to *how* a human being thinks—how he *is*—than to *what* he thinks."

To which Brandes answered: "You are right. Our opinions are often only a small

and almost inessential part of our being, the label on the bottle, not the wine in it. The worst of all are slogans like left and right, atheistic, free love, radical, and so on, that say nothing, and which stupid people, and sometimes people who are not stupid, carry on so solemnly about."

In the first volume we get echoes that resound strangely in us of how civilized people felt about Germany's treatment of France in '71. The philosopher Brøchner, especially, writes about the Germans as people now do about the Nazis; he predicts a long period of sorrow for Europe until that barbaric spirit of aggression is put down, but he also says that he hears far off the footfalls of a Nemesis.

Great and vivid personalities emerge from these letters, giving themselves with little or no striving for effect. The fact that they were all working for the same things—the peaceful liberation of the human spirit—did not of course mean that they always agreed. They had bitter quarrels, correspondence was stiffly given up—challenges issued—incantations and recantations made in public and private—but on the stream of time they sooner or later met to hail and to acclaim each other again. They were really great men, sane men, they did not bear grudges. Truth was their device, but also understanding.

Georg Brandes was, as Ibsen rightly told him, a little too much of a Copenhagener, a city man, not to be somewhat limited by that. He rather deplored going to the "people."

(And yet I remember being taken to a political meeting in a country place, difficult to get to, where he was the chief speaker. Being a little girl, they had given me a bag of cherries to keep me quiet, but the man with the fanfare of silver-grey hair, the dark intense face, the warm, incisive voice kept me so fascinated I never opened the bag till he had finished speaking. He was addressing folk-high-school farmers, and they cheered him till the

leaves shook on the arching beech trees above them.)

Bjørnson who knew the folk wrote to him: "You are completely wrong if you think there are only 'a couple of men' in Norway. Out in the country they tower, one higher than the other; they are of iron." He also said: "Those who were with us here, they and their voters, they will never give in."

That was, is, and will always be true of Norway.

In another letter Bjørnson wrote: "I think I know the Danish people better than you do. There is a real, a surprising growth under the Grundtvigian influence. Look away from the errors, there is something genuinely human, something beautifully warm and honest which some time, when it has received the seed of knowledge, will foster this into most great and most attractive work. You will end by being the fairest of us all. And for that you must first and foremost thank Grundtvig."

Even Henrik Ibsen, so aristocratic in tendency that he was sometimes accused of snobbishness, qualified his suspicions of Demos by saying after a visit to Norway: "And still I don't give up the hope that all this crude mediocrity some time will be clarified into real cultural content in a real cultural form."

There are interesting national differences in these letters. The Norwegians tower highest, they were armed with genius, strength, and passionate love of liberty. The Danes perhaps contribute more of humor, charm, and quiet wisdom.

But for all of them that ideal of patriotism is characteristic of which a little known Danish scholar, V. Pingel, wrote in a letter to Georg Brandes. He apologized first for having become "converted" to anything of such bad repute as patriotism, and then described it as "not caring very much about what we have been, but with its mind concentrated on what we may yet become, if we wish to; founding

its best hope on the forces that undoubtedly lie hidden in the people, and not losing courage because the so-called intelligentsia are of such meager quality. It does not hate any foreign nationality, nor does it wish to promote its own by artificial means. It only says to everybody in every walk of life: Do your work as well as you

can, then it is bound to have a national stamp."

Through the work of all these liberators of the human spirit, Scandinavia realized that kind of patriotism, which might also be called democracy. It evolved slowly like the oak, and no black storm from the south can abate it.

Sailor

BY CATHERINE PARMENTER

ONE WHO HAS looked on
Wide and lonely seas,
Is trapped and smothered
By many trees—

By too small valleys—
By hills pressing near . . .
Let him be free, lass,
Hold him not here!

Out to the full seas
He must sail again,
Knowing the thunder
Of wave-lashed rain—

Tall ships and broad skies—
And always a star . . .
Hold him not here, lass—
He must go far!

One who has witnessed
Seas and lonely spaces,
Is hurt and stifled
By little places.



Svolvær Where the British-Norwegian Raid Took Place March 4

The Lofoten Fishermen and the War

BY THEODOR BROCH

Mayor of Narvik

AS AN OFFICIAL of the civil population in the little iron-ore port of Narvik, and as a German hostage during the war, I had ample opportunity to hear the German officers express their opinions of our social and economic problems in northern Norway. Full of theories, which showed utter lack of experience, but which revealed, nevertheless, an extensive and thorough study of conditions in our country, they discussed at length, with the naïve eagerness of students, just how they would meet and solve these questions.

"There are too few people up here, and they don't work efficiently and systematically," was the common, repetitious

chorus in their discourse. "In cooperation with us you shall have results that you never dreamed of."

In a certain sense, this boastful prediction has already become a reality, for surely undreamed of changes have now taken place among our fishermen. At present a large number of them are being compelled to work as day laborers on German airplane fields and military bases in northern Norway; and many fishing-boats have disappeared or they are now converted into living quarters for those laboring in the bombed cities. Only the fish in the sea are having an easy time of it.

In February the fishing season begins

around the Lofoten Islands in northern Norway. Here the fisheries antedate written history. Year after year this dangerous, yet fascinating struggle commences shortly after the end of the dark season, those two or three months when the sun is below the horizon, and the Northland pays tribute for its summers of continuous sunshine. Beginning the latter half of February, the cod fish schools swarm in from the ocean, seeking the relatively shallow and warm waters around the Lofoten Islands in which to spawn. About thirty thousand Norwegian fishermen in ten thousand fishing boats have been on hand during recent years for this busiest fishing season in the world. Most of the fishing is carried on just off the coast, near enough for the catch to be landed the same day, thereafter to be prepared or treated and packed for export.

The export of fish from Norway is of very ancient date, stockfish and cod-liver oil being exports of a thousand years' standing. The cod is the primary article on which the production of dried fish, clipfish, and cod-liver oil rests.

It calls for no small stake of lives and materials to catch and bring ashore the yield of the Norwegian fisheries, but during the past decades fishing methods have greatly improved. The open Nordland boats with their rectangular sails, similar in build to the old viking ships, have been supplanted by small diesel-motored, covered smacks, cutters, and schooners. More efficient fishing tackle, set-lines, and nets were adopted before the occupation. As a result, the catch per fisherman was about one thousand fish, each averaging a yard in length and from eighteen to twenty-four pounds in weight.

The Norwegians were not seriously competing with the German and British trawlers which yearly sweep the Norwegian banks outside territorial waters. These boats are small steamers of about one hundred tons which drag behind them on the sea bottom a net-bag on a frame

(a trawl), and which carry leaded nets ahead and along the sides. They bring up great quantities of fish, to be sure, but they also drag up everything that lies in their path.

In Norway there has always been a strong public opinion against this method of fishing. Trawlers, in fact, were prohibited because they are considered an encroachment of Big Business upon the fishing industry. And our fishermen contend that the use of these trawls on the fishing banks damages the ocean flora and drives away the fish. Quite a number of famous old fishing banks in the North Sea are supposed to have been ruined by this practice.

But there are also social reasons lying behind their objection to trawl-fishing in northern Norway. The country up there is poor and barren, and it is difficult enough under present conditions for the people to eke out a living. Only a small fraction of the thirty thousand fishermen hitherto occupied could hope to find employment in an efficient trawling fleet. Consequently a fishing method such as this, which threatened the future fishing possibilities, was such a radical change in technique that the Norwegians were naturally hesitant about adopting it.

Of course, even with present methods, it was natural that the income from the catch varied greatly during the season among the fishing hamlets. Some fishermen would catch enough to support themselves for the rest of the year on their small homesteads; but it is also true that others would not earn enough to pay for their food. The fishing population was recognized as the least secure group in the country. All over the world it seems to be the rule that those who have the most dangerous and difficult labor also have the heaviest economic burdens to bear. We Norwegians, however, were at least aware of our problem, and the government was expending much money and work in an attempt at improving the fish-

ermen's conditions. By subsidies and low-rate loans the fishermen were encouraged to buy better equipment and to own their own boats. The trade in bait and fish was supervised, partly to control the quality of the products and partly to prevent exploitation by big dealers. Maximum prices were fixed for necessary bait, and minimum prices were set at which fish could be sold. This rule was a great boon, for formerly the income from the catch was seldom a living wage for anybody. On dark days, when the catch was poor, the prices offered would be quite high, but the catch being small, the fisherman realized little money. And when the luck was better, and the schooners came in loaded to the gunwales with excellent big cod fish, the market price would drop as low as a cent a pound, thus robbing the fisherman of a chance for a decent income. Now by the action of the State, these conditions had been regulated, and the fisherman was protected.

The government had also taken steps in its program of social legislation to improve other phases of living conditions. For instance, through a compulsory low-rate insurance plan, all fishermen were protected by State-operated health and accident insurance, which guaranteed them free medical aid and hospitalization and indemnity in case of a crippling injury.

In such ways we were attempting a solution for our Lofoten fishermen and would no doubt have found a satisfactory answer if the war had not come. How our alien "friends and protectors" will supervise the industry and the living conditions of the fisherfolk, I can not say, but one thing at least is certain, they can not solve these problems or other important social and industrial questions in Norway.

According to recent reports, all fishing vessels are now compelled to have German licenses, and none is allowed outside the coastal five-mile limit. The oil allowance for the fishing fleet has been cut down in

many places to 20 percent of what it formerly was. And the exporting of the fish, even to Germany, is almost an impossibility, due to defective transportation and the shortage of barrels in the country. This shortage has come about because the Germans have used all the dry wood that had been stored up, so there is nothing with which to make barrels for shipping the fish.

I am myself a city-bred boy from Oslo. I have never taken part in fishing, but I believe that I know the conditions and ways of thinking of these fisherfolk. For more than ten years I had my work among them. As a lawyer of the civil courts, and as a public defender in criminal cases, I came into close contact with their attitudes and problems. The people up there are litigious and often in court. There were few criminal cases, but disagreements over small pieces of the poor ground between the mountains were frequent; and damage suits of greater or lesser amount, involving such incidentals as impaired nets or smashed fingers were many. The Nordlanders are not more argumentative than other people, but they are tenacious and stick to their point as long as there is a possibility of success and a means of appeal.

Typical of these folk was Oscar, a boy I shall never forget, for he was as fine a client as any lawyer could desire, optimistic and industrious like all Nordlanders. He wasn't especially profitable to me, but he was dependable and gave me no end of work, a new case every year. The first year he took part in the Lofoten fishing he was very lucky—perhaps too lucky. Late in the fall he was involved in a paternity case. His smile was innocent, indeed, as he explained to the judge that he, unfortunately perhaps, was not particularly guilty. It was the blood test, however, and not his smile, that proved him to be right. The year after that he lost his right thumb, for which we secured the proper indemnity. Shortly before the war, his

boat sank, and the insurance company refused to accept his appraisal on the treasures he claimed to have lost in his ship chest, thereby necessitating the help again of the law courts.

During our frequent conversations I learned from Oscar that the fishermen do not consider the fishing season only a struggle with hard work and bad weather. To them it is real adventure, for which they live from year to year.

"Money or not," laughed the boy, "those weeks in Lofoten are the life. We are on land almost every evening, you see, in Svolvær (the capital of Lofoten), Kabelvaag, and other fine places. Here we have American movies, plenty of fruit, porridge, and ale. It's a good place to meet our comrades for an evening of fun."

I know they enjoy life, for I've been in Svolvær myself during the fishing season. I can still smell the odor of fresh fish and damp clothing, hear the clamping of big boots and see the crowds in the narrow streets, when the population of three thousand entertains twice its number of guests.

These guests never create a lodging problem, however, for they sleep on board in quite adequate cabins. And they retire early, for they must be up before dawn. It is true no boat is allowed to set out to sea in the morning before the starting signal has been shot at eight o'clock, but a good deal of work has to be done before. All the tools, nets, and net lines have to be in readiness for the fishing, which in itself is only half the work.

This hectic life marks its people. Like Oscar, they can take the rigors and risks of their profession gaily and philosophically, for they love their work. But their

independence they must have; they will not be dictated to.

During the war Oscar was a mountain guide for the French Alpine Chasseurs. He disappeared with them, but a little Christmas greeting announced that he was out in the world, somewhere, until such time as he could again obtain his rights in old Norway.

There are many of his kind at home yet, and it will not be an easy task for the Nazis to "systematize" them. They may put the submissive ones to work on airports and improving U-boat bases. They may threaten the rest, the "work objectors," with being sent to Germany, where there is, no doubt, plenty to be done. I have reason to believe that the Nazis will soon find out that it would be to their advantage to send them all back to Norway as soon as possible. The fishermen from the north are used to taking life as it comes and to smiling at black days, but there may be a limit to their patience.

The Germans certainly had very complete knowledge of our conditions and our geography up in northern Norway. All the German "tourists" whom we had treated so hospitably during the past few years were helpful in noting and evaluating these things. With my own eyes I saw, in the German Intelligence Office where I was brought as a prisoner, maps of the coastal waters around Narvik, as exact to the least details as any Norwegian maps I had ever seen.

But our inner life they did not map. They will never understand that to us food, money, and business are not so important as our freedom. Freedom is the greatest necessity in our life, as essential as the air we breathe.



Acme

Minister de Kauffmann Examining the Greenland Agreement

Agreement Regarding Greenland

ON THE ANNIVERSARY of the invasion of Denmark, April 9, our Department of State signed an agreement with the Minister of Denmark, Henrik de Kauffmann, representing the King of Denmark, for the protection of Greenland against possible aggression. The invasion last year at once raised the question of Greenland's status, and the declaration by Germany March 25 of a blockade of the waters around Iceland running to within three miles of Greenland made the situation acute. Nor have there been wanting signs of German interest in the island. Last summer three ships proceeding from occupied Norway landed parties nominally for scientific or commercial purposes, but actually at least one of them gave meteorological assistance to German belligerent operations in the North Atlantic. In the late fall of 1940 there was air reconnaissance over East Greenland under suspicious circumstances. On March 27 of this year, two days

after the blockade of Iceland had been declared, a German bomber flew over the coast of East Greenland, and on the following day another German plane reconnoitered the same territory.

Under these circumstances it appeared that our government must act for the defense of Greenland under the Monroe Doctrine. While the agreement explicitly recognizes full Danish sovereignty over the island, it grants to the United States the right to construct airplane landing fields and facilities for the defense of Greenland and the American continent. The agreement is to remain in force until the present dangers to the peace and security of the American Continent have passed.

Minister de Kauffmann occupies a peculiar position, inasmuch as he declared immediately after the invasion his resolve to work for a free Denmark. He is regarded here as the only agent truly representing the Danish King and government. After having signed the agreement, the Minister duly informed his government of what he had done, asking that judgment be suspended until the facts could be known. The answer was a telegram from the Danish Foreign Office voiding the agreement and recalling Minister de Kauffmann. Our Department of State, however, takes the position that the government in Copenhagen is acting under duress. Our government will continue to recognize Minister de Kauffmann as the true representative of Denmark. The text of the agreement, somewhat abbreviated, follows:

ARTICLE I

The Government of the United States of America reiterates its recognition of and respect for the sovereignty of the Kingdom of Denmark over Greenland. Recognizing that as a result of the present European war there is danger that Greenland may be converted into a point of aggression against nations of the American Continent, the Government of the United States of America, having in mind its obligations under the Act of Habana signed on July 30, 1940, accepts the responsibility of assisting Greenland in the maintenance of its present status.

ARTICLE II

It is agreed that the Government of the United States of America shall have the right to construct, maintain, and operate such landing fields, seaplane facilities, and radio and meteorological installations as may be necessary for the accomplishment of the purposes set forth in Article I.

ARTICLE III

The grants of the rights specified in Article II shall also include the right to improve and deepen harbors and anchorages and the approaches thereto, to install aids to navigation by air and by water, and to construct roads, communication services, fortifications, repair and storage facilities, and housing for personnel.

ARTICLE IV

The landing fields, seaplane, harbor, and other defense facilities that may be constructed and operated by the Government of the United States of America under Articles II and III will be made available to the airplanes and vessels of all the American Nations for purposes connected with the common defense of the Western Hemisphere.

ARTICLE V

It is agreed that the Government of the United States of America shall have the right to lease for such period of time as this Agreement may be in force such areas of land and water as may be necessary for the construction, operation, and protection of the defense facilities specified in Articles II and III. In locating the aforesaid defense areas, the fullest consideration consistent with military necessity shall be given to the welfare, health, and economic needs of the native population of Greenland.

ARTICLE VI

The Kingdom of Denmark retains sovereignty over the defense areas mentioned in the preceding articles. So long as this Agreement shall remain in force, the Government of the United States of America shall have exclusive jurisdiction over any such defense area in Greenland and over military and civilian personnel of the United States, and their families, as well as over all other persons within such areas except Danish citizens and native Greenlanders.

ARTICLE VII

It is agreed that the Government of the United States of America shall have the right to establish and maintain postal facilities and commissary stores to be used solely by military and civilian personnel of the United States, and their families, maintained in Greenland in connection with the Greenland defense establishment. If requested by the Danish authorities in Greenland, arrangements will be made to enable persons other than those mentioned to purchase necessary supplies at such commissary stores as may be established.

ARTICLE VIII

All materials, supplies, and equipment for the construction, use, and operation of the defense establishment and for the personal needs of military and civilian personnel of the United States, and their families, shall be permitted entry into Greenland free of customs duties, excise taxes, or other charges, and the said personnel, and their families, shall also be exempt from all forms of taxation, assessments, or other levies by the Danish authorities in Greenland.

ARTICLE IX

The Government of the United States of America will respect all legitimate interests in Greenland as well as all the laws, regulations, and customs pertaining to the native population and the internal administration of Greenland. In exercising the rights derived from this Agreement the Government of the United States will give sympathetic consideration to all representations made by the Danish authorities in Greenland with respect to the welfare of the inhabitants of Greenland.

ARTICLE X

This Agreement shall remain in force until it is agreed that the present dangers to the peace and security of the American Continent have passed. At that time the modi-

fication or termination of the Agreement will be the subject of consultation between the Government of the United States of America and the Government of Denmark. After due consultation has taken place, each party shall have the right to give the other party notice of its intention to terminate the Agreement, and it is hereby agreed, that at the expiration of twelve months after such notice shall have been received by either party from the other this Agreement shall cease to be in force.

Sweden's Sympathy with the Democracies

SWEDEN'S POSITION has been many times stated by Swedish leaders, and perhaps never better than in the statesmanlike speech by Professor Östen Undén, Chancellor of the Swedish Universities, which appeared in the Spring Number of the REVIEW. It is worth while to get also the testimony of one who is not a Swede but has had excellent opportunities of seeing the trend of Swedish sentiment close at hand. We quote from the Stockholm correspondence of Bernhard Valery in the *New York Times* for March 16:

Is Sweden pro-German? That is, is she pro-Nazi Germany?—because more than any other people the Swedes make a sharp distinction between Nazidom and the Germany of the past. The charge is often made in the United States, and yet is it really correct that the feelings of the people and the acts of the government are pro-German?

During a one-year sojourn in Sweden, every chance conversation—with four exceptions—this correspondent had with Swedes of every walk of life revealed their sympathy with the cause of the democracies. One of these exceptions was Dr. Rütger Essén, one of the directors of the quite insignificant Swedish Nazi party, *Nationella Förbundet*, which, according to his own admission, had not more than 10,000 members. . . .

The number of pro-German Swedes was greater at the beginning of last year. But no single event had such tremendous influence on Swedish public opinion as did the developments in the sister countries of Norway and Denmark. An object lesson, so near at hand, of what happens to a country conquered by the Germans has penetrated every Swedish conscience. Bitter reproaches to Germany for permitting "Traitor" Quisling and his followers to terrorize and revile unfortunate Norway can be heard and read everywhere. And a real shudder of horror ran through Sweden when recent death sentences for Norwegian patriots were announced (the death penalty was abolished in Norway in 1902 and in Sweden in 1921).

And what of the press? No fair-minded observer would qualify the Swedish press as pro-German. There are exceptions, of course—open or more insidious. But they have their much more potent counterparts in, for instance, the openly pro-British and journalistically excellent *Göteborgs Handelstidning*.

On the whole, however, in the treatment of news and in editorial comment, the great majority of Swedish newspapers, both provincial and in Stockholm, not only are not pro-German but seem only with greatest difficulties to maintain their officially

neutral standing. In some editorials, neutral words make a story so unneutral that every comma or exclamation mark seems to be an indictment. And for the honor of the Swedish press it must be remembered that this went on right through last summer, when Germany seemed to have conquered Europe and every line of truth and objectivity represented a potential personal danger for its author and editor.

And what about the government? Obviously the government of any small, isolated country, placed in the immediate vicinity of Germany, must be either pro-German or pro-itself. There is little doubt among most of the qualified observers in Stockholm that, despite certain lapses and weaknesses, and despite certain concessions which do not seem absolutely necessary, the policy of the Swedish Government has been consistently only pro-Swedish.

Sweden is accused of not having let Allied troops through to help Finland and of not having intervened in Norway. By revealing the weakness of the Allies at that time, history seems to have vindicated the Swedish decision as one of common sense.

Another reproach often heard is that the Swedish Government allowed the transit of German troops going to and from Norway. In fairness, it must be pointed out that, first, the transiting troops are unarmed soldiers on leave, traveling under the control of Swedish military, who do not let more soldiers go into Norway than go out. In the second place, it must be remembered that transit rights were granted by the Riksdag on June 26 last year, twelve days after all fighting ceased in Norway, and that repeated demands made by Germany during the fighting were turned down, although as the Swedish Foreign Office communiqué of July 4 stated, "demands were made at times in such a form that Sweden was fully prepared to meet instant invasion."

Revolt of the Children

AHUNDRED YEARS AGO Henrik Wergeland wrote his "Little Boys' National Song." A correspondent to *Göteborgs Handels- och Sjöfarts-Tidning*, who signs himself Björn Vikværing, quotes the song at the head of a letter from Oslo in which he describes the strike of the children in Oslo against Hitlerism. He writes:

When during the past few days we have witnessed the young people in Norwegian schools take action against the oppressors of the country, when we have seen school after school stop work and class after class march through the streets of Oslo, while "Yes We Love the Land" and the "King's Song" resound all the way from the Palace to Möllergaten 19—then we feel the wing-beats of Henrik Wergeland's genius. His "Little Boys' National Song" is timely as never before. His spirit lives in the young people of Norway who refuse to bend the knee to foreign masters.

Quisling's so-called Hird has all through the winter been carrying on its offensive activity, not least in the schools of the capital. The result has been that the class-work has been disturbed, and sometimes it has been impossible to maintain the usual order.

On several occasions the schools have had to be closed for a longer or shorter time. And inasmuch as the occupying force requisitioned a number of the largest school

buildings, the teaching has been interrupted and has not been as valuable as usual. But still, this we could put up with. It was worse when the Hird forced its way into the schools and ill-treated students and teachers in the most brutal manner. As we know, the Bishops of the Realm found it necessary to protest against these outrages.

When thirty students and three teachers at the Hegdehaug High School were arrested about a week ago and taken to Möllergaten 19 (the chief police station) the cup overflowed. From school to school in Oslo and Aker the pupils sent word about what had happened, and at all the higher schools work ceased for a time. No power could stop this voluntary and instinctive reaction of the young people. The strike lasted for several days and was marked by a number of demonstrations that showed how the youth of the country hates and despises National Union (Quisling's party). Hundreds and hundreds of students gathered shouting, "Long live the King! Down with Quisling!" And with the Norwegian flag sewed onto the back of their clothes, so that Hird men and other lackeys of Quisling should not be able to tear it off, group after group marched to "Number 19" until they filled the huge square in front of the police station. In firm and measured tones they shouted, "Long live the King! Down with Quisling!"

Fritt Folk, chief organ of National Union occupies an office on the same square—stolen incidentally from *Arbeiderbladet*. Here windows were broken while the "King's Song" rose to the wintry sky.

A contributing cause—and perhaps not the least important—was the Hitler Jugend exhibition held in Oslo during those days. All the higher schools were ordered by the German and Nazi-Norwegian authorities to visit this exhibition, but the order was met with dogged opposition. Most of the pupils refused to go, in spite of the fact that the schools were threatened with closing, and *Fritt Folk* editorially declared that these students were unworthy to become officials or intellectual leaders in the New Norway and would instead have to do manual labor. These threats had no effect. The students still stayed away from the exhibition showing the glorious life of German youth in work and sport.

The members of one class, however, decided to visit the exhibition. And they did so—but in a manner that neither they themselves nor any eye witness will ever forget. In a silent procession they walked through the exhibition rooms, while each and every one of them refused to cast as much as a glance at the German youth propaganda. They stared at the floor, and took no notice of vigorous admonitions to look up. "Lift thy head, thou undaunted youth!" sang Björnson—but how he would have rejoiced on this occasion to see Norwegian youth doing exactly the opposite. A silent protest, deeply affecting in its childlike helplessness—a victory of spirit over matter in a form that was unassailable and was itself an irresistible attack.

This is the Norwegian young people of today—marching toward freedom and justice. A class of ten-year-old boys who walk up to Möllergaten 19 and send in a deputation demanding the release of their teacher. Another class of little boys who march up in front of their school with military precision, and at the command of their chosen leader spit out their contempt for the oppressors who have made the school the barracks of barbarism. Thousands of boys and girls who assemble in front of "Number 19" and shout in chorus, not only their "Long live the King! Down with Quisling!" but also a demand in angry voices that make the prison walls tremble, "Long live the King! Down with Quisling! Give us back Ruth!"

Young people such as these deserve to live in a free land, and a nation that fosters such children cannot die. It will live to see a new and inspiring Wergeland summer."

THE QUARTER'S HISTORY



SWEDEN

FIFTY THOUSAND MOTOR VEHICLES in Sweden—buses, trucks, and tractors, as well as taxicabs and private pleasure cars—are today operated with gas generated from charcoal or even from plain chopped wood. The producer gas unit, as it is known in the trade, is also being used for motor boats, fishing smacks with auxiliary engines, and ferries.

The development of this kind of fuel, which is constantly being improved, was necessitated by the scarcity of gasoline in Sweden since the beginning of the war. Stocks on hand and small imports have been reserved chiefly for the national defense. For a while, in the autumn of 1939, motor traffic was almost at a standstill, and the horse-drawn cart and the bicycle came back prominently into use. But Swedish engineering skill, coupled with the fact that Sweden possesses vast forests from which wood and charcoal can be had, soon developed a substitute.

What Sweden has accomplished along these lines was shown in March at a large exhibition in Stockholm, known as "Swedish Engine Power on Land, on the Sea, and in the Air." It was opened by King Gustaf V, who arrived at the exhibit hall in an automobile equipped with a wood gas unit, as did other members of the Royal family.

More than one hundred firms participated, including the Swedish subsidiaries of the large American automobile manufacturers. Shown were big and powerful sets for trucks, buses, and tractors, and handy and tastefully designed ones for passenger cars of all sizes. Some models were mounted on two-wheeled trailers, but many of the more recent units were snugly fitted into the baggage compart-

ments of automobiles. The exhibition also taught the layman just what producer gas is, and how it is made. In addition, the exhibits included a number of marine engines, which will prove a boon to Sweden's more than 100,000 motor boat owners.

Aside from keeping a great part of Sweden's commercial motor traffic moving, the producer gas also has helped to alleviate unemployment. This fact was illustrated at the exhibition by means of charts and graphs. Thus it was shown that the manufacture and assembling of 10,000 producer gas sets require about 50,000 days of work, keeping 10,000 drivers occupied, and also giving employment to motor repair shops and service stations. In one year these units consume about 4,000,000 bushels of charcoal or wood, for the cutting and charring of which about 1,000,000 days of work are needed. The distribution of this would require 13,000,000 paper bags, and to make these bags several paper mills are kept busy.

The reliability of producer gas was demonstrated during a difficult automobile race, which took place this winter in Sweden, sponsored by the Royal Automobile Club, over a distance of almost 900 miles. Of the 117 vehicles that started, 104 arrived at the goal, some in excellent good time, only 13 breaking the race.

THE SWEDISH ACADEMY, which awards the Nobel Prize in Literature, last April filled the two vacancies left by the death of Torsten Fogelqvist and Albert Engström. Succeeding Engström was named Gunnar Mascoll Silfverstolpe, born in 1893, poet, essayist, and art and literary critic. In his volumes of verse, *Arvet* (The Inheritance), *Dagsljus* (Daylight), *Var-dag* (Weekday), and *Efteråt* (Afterward), he has drawn poignant and tender pictures of Swedish family life, espe-

cially as it is lived in the poetic and dreamy little college towns in the central or southern part of the country, or in the stately, ancient manor houses, rich in memories and tradition. His poetry rather follows established rules than seeks new fields; it possesses artistic clarity and harmonious sound. In collaboration with Karl Asplund, another distinguished Swedish poet, Silfverstolpe published in 1922 and 1924 two volumes of translations of English verse, regarded as some of the best available in Swedish. He has also written a biography of the 17th century Swedish-German painter, D. K. Ehrenstrahl; a descriptive volume of the House of Nobles in Stockholm, one of the capital's handsomest and most famous buildings, and a series of biographical sketches of well-known Stockholm book binders from 1630 to 1930. He has also contributed to the editing of the Bellman Society's edition of the works of this great poet and composer. Mr. Silfverstolpe is also head of the Royal household furniture office, and as such is responsible for the art treasures in all the Swedish royal palaces.

Professor Nils Ahnlund, born in 1889, well-known historical biographer, was elected to succeed Torsten Fogelqvist. Since 1928 he is Professor of History at the University of Stockholm, and since 1934 he has edited *Historisk Tidskrift* (Historical Journal). A member of many learned groups and societies, he is the author of several monographs, biographies, and essays dealing with people and events of historical importance. One of his best known books is *Gustav Adolf the Great*, which is now also available in English translation, published by the Princeton University Press for the American-Scandinavian Foundation.

NEWS OF THE PASSAGE of the Lease-Lend bill by the United States Congress was received with ringing enthusiasm by the Swedish press, which boldly voiced

its great satisfaction at the outcome. The Liberal *Handels- och Sjöfarts-Tidning* of Gothenburg said editorially that the new law goes beyond all established rules of neutrality and resembles most closely the measures taken in Sweden last winter to aid Finland. "There can be no question of a formal alliance," the paper continued, "but rather of a common fate, which both countries feel so strongly that all written agreements are superfluous. On the other hand, Germany is not likely to reply with a declaration of war. That would not change the military situation, but would cause disagreeable economic complications. Hitler has previously announced that German submarines would aim their torpedoes at American ships. That is not surprising. They have not so far spared genuinely neutral shipping. If American ships were to go scot-free, that would be a most remarkable favoritism toward a nation which has never concealed its opinion that the defeat of Germany is a world-historic necessity."

Writing in the same tenor, the Liberal Stockholm morning newspaper, *Dagens Nyheter*, said that, like Hitler last September, President Roosevelt can now say, "Keep calm, I'm coming." It went on to say that "the United States is not a country to produce arms for Great Britain and then stand still with folded arms. Should Germany be able to close the sea routes to Great Britain, we can foresee a German-American war with probable complications in both Germany and the Far East. . . . Germany so far has gone only half way toward its European hegemony, and the easiest half on level ground. Now it is confronted with a rougher terrain in high mountains through which there is no open view. At the same time it must take its brother-in-arms by the hand and lead him along on his wounded feet."

President Roosevelt's speech at the dinner in Washington of the White House correspondents on March 15 was

received with no less enthusiasm. "A trumpet call across the Atlantic," the Conservative daily *Sydsvenska Dagbladet* of Malmö called it. "It is evident," this paper said editorially, "that during the next few months the Germans must strike decisively, whether in their innermost hearts they wish to or not." The paper also noted that the Axis powers had changed their previous contention that American help will come too late, to an admission that it may prolong the war.

ALTHOUGH SWEDEN HAD LOST in the war up to April 1 95 ships with a combined tonnage of 342,545, as well as 652 officers and men, its merchant fleet outside the North Sea blockade at that time still amounted to roughly 850,000 tons dead weight, or about 40 percent of the total. Most of these ships were engaged in the carrier trade, including the convoy service to Britain.

Inside the Skagerrak barrier, the country had a shipping fleet of close to 1,000,000 tons dead weight. Many of these ships are coastwise vessels of small or moderate size. Others are engaged in traffic across the closed-off Baltic Sea, carrying goods to and from Finland, Russia, and Germany. Most of these are steam-driven, while the tonnage outside the barrier consists mainly of large motor ships. This circumstance is regarded as favorable from a Swedish point of view, since there is a greater shortage in Sweden of fuel oil than of coal and coke. On January 1 this year, the number of idle Swedish ships of over three hundred tons was 63, making a total tonnage of 287,000.

Some of the shipping losses have been made up by new construction. Thus in 1940 fifty new ships of a total tonnage of 235,000 were launched at Swedish yards and 45 ships of a combined tonnage of 190,000 were delivered. At the beginning of the year another fifty vessels were either under construction or

contracted for, aggregating roughly 570,000 tons. But although a few Swedish ships have been allowed to pass through the two blockades, there will be no increase in the tonnage outside the barriers. Every ship that enters must either come out or be replaced with another of the same size, and every ship that gets out must be compensated for in tonnage that enters.

SWEDISH HELP TO NORWAY, in money and kind, is valued at more than 5,000,000 kronor, or about \$1,250,000, according to an estimate by the so-called *Rikskommittén*, the official central committee for the aid. This committee contributed 3,000,000 kronor, or about \$750,000, toward the delivery of prefabricated wooden houses, numbering in all 624, of which the first were shipped to Norway in October 1940. The Swedish Red Cross contributed 500,000 kronor, or about \$125,000, for the same purpose. In addition, the Red Cross sent medicine, food, and clothing to Norway, valued at more than 1,000,000 kronor, or about \$250,000. Sweden also sent help in many other forms to her stricken neighbor. Thus fifty tons of sugar were sent in April to Trondheim for distribution among the children of that city and more to the nurseries which the Swedish Red Cross is building in Kristiansund, Steinkjer, Namsos, Narvik, and Bodö. In all some 400 tons were collected, but the greater part thereof will be sent to Finland on the express request of Norway, since the store of sugar in the latter country is larger than in Finland. This sugar was contributed voluntarily by men and women all over Sweden, who sacrificed a part of their rations. Seven freight cars with furniture, destined for the prefabricated houses, were sent to Norway in February, donated by 130 Swedish furniture dealers. A collection taken up in Swedish schools yielded enough money for the purchase of five

freight car loads of food, such as egg powder, milk powder, and bacon, purchased from Hungary. On April 9 a memorial service in honor of the Norwegian patriots who fell during the German invasion was held in the Kungsholm Church in Stockholm. The diplomatic corps of the Allied nations were present in a body.

THE AËROTRANSPORT COMPANY, Sweden's national flying concern, maintained regular commercial air traffic with foreign countries all through 1940, in spite of the war. Until April 9, when the services to Amsterdam and London were still running, the Aërotransport was one of the largest European enterprises of its kind as to miles flown. Since the German invasion of Denmark and Norway, all communications between Sweden and Western Europe have been cut off. On its other lines, however, the company was able to maintain operations, and these lines are still being flown without interruption. They are: Stockholm-Riga-Moscow; Stockholm-Berlin; Malmö-Copenhagen-Berlin; Stockholm-Helsingfors, and Stockholm-Mariehamn-Åbo.

In 1940 the Aërotransport carried 32,000 passengers, as compared to about 60,000 in 1939. This decrease is mainly due to the suspension in April of the services to Western Europe. The necessity of economizing with gasoline and oil has put a stop to all extra flights, although the demand for seats often is greater than the number of seats available. The regularity has been very satisfactory, the Stockholm-Helsingfors line, for instance, operating according to schedule 97.1 percent of the time. The total for freight and baggage carried kept up fairly well last year. Since no air-mail flights were made, the total of letters etc. carried decreased from 577 tons in 1939 to 230 tons in 1940.



DENMARK

A LONG AND DREARY WINTER added its weight to the German pressure on the Danish people. Protracted cold, sleet, and snow made the lack of fuel more felt than had been expected in view of preparations taken during the past summer by the Danish government. Peat bogs had been thoroughly exploited and thousands of tons of peat manufactured for consumption instead of the coal supply usually imported from Great Britain. Germany, in spite of promises, did not send coal in such quantities as were necessary for even a minimum supply to the population. For this reason, many people froze to death during the winter or suffered severely from frostbite.

The general lack of fodder for household animals caused continued slaughterings. On many farms the cattle were so emaciated that it was necessary to kill them in accordance with the law for prevention of cruelty to animals.

GERMAN POLITICAL PRESSURE has been growing alongside of the economic. At the time the Spring Number of the REVIEW went to press it was expected that Denmark would shortly be facing a major political crisis. The culmination occurred on February 5 when Germany, in accordance with best Nazi traditions, committed the most flagrant breach of promise as yet perpetrated against Danish sovereignty. On that day, the Nazis confiscated ten of the newest Danish torpedo boats.

The confiscation took place after three determined and distinct Nos from the Danish authorities. Already in January, the Nazi Minister to Copenhagen, Herr Von Renthe-Fink, handed the Danish Government a note requesting temporary transfer of ten Danish torpedo boats.

Denmark answered with her first No, saying that she was unable to place the ships at the German government's disposal, that such a step would be in direct violation of the Occupation Agreement of April 9, 1940, in as much as the ships presumably would be used in combat against the Allied Powers.

This, however, did not disconcert the Germans. They now informed Denmark that the torpedo boats were to be used in restricted training service in the Baltic only. But the Danes were adamant and sent their second No to Berlin. It was obvious, however, that Germany wanted to get hold of the ships at any price—promise or no promise. Therefore the Danish Minister of War ordered all the ships in question disarmed. When the Nazis—who seem to know everything that happens in Denmark better than the Danes, and before it has even happened—heard of this step, they demanded that the torpedo boats be given to Germany on a certain date as a token of "good will and cultural understanding." This request was met with the third No, and on February 5, German marines boarded the disarmed ships. The Danish officers and crews, under orders not to resist, left the torpedo boats with the ensign of the Royal Navy flying at half mast.

KNOWING GERMAN CENSORSHIP, it is a matter of course that the Danish press was forbidden either to hint at or discuss the case. The Germans feared that this latest violation might infuriate the people, and they had at the time no wish to get a second Norway on their hands. They knew that the Danes would be likely to rebel against any step regarded as an insult to their King, who today is the symbol of Danish unity and patriotism. But the Nazis did not succeed in suppressing the story. King Christian immediately issued a proclamation to the Navy and the Army, which on the fol-

lowing morning was included in the parole of the day. Through this medium, the world was told. The Swedish newspapers immediately carried a full and detailed account. It was even reported that King Christian and his closest advisers had contemplated his possible abdication from the throne in protest against the German demands. Such a step would have placed the Germans, who have trouble enough on their hands without the necessity of having to subdue a revolution in Denmark, in an extremely difficult position. But it is generally expected that the threat of abdication is kept in reserve and may be used when the next major political crisis due to German tyranny becomes manifest.

THE GREENLAND AGREEMENT which was negotiated between His Majesty the King's Minister to Washington, Henrik de Kauffmann, and Secretary of State Hull on behalf of the United States, may, for all we know, have precipitated such a crisis.

Ever since the occupation of Denmark, when the connection between that country and Greenland was interrupted by the Germans, rumors regarding the status of Greenland have been abundant. Many believed that Greenland would be occupied by the British shortly after the Canadian troops landed in Iceland on May 10, last year. But neither Britain nor the United States found such a step necessary at the time and other more important issues for a while kept Germany out of the spotlight. It was equally obvious that the Germans fully realized the strategical importance of Greenland as a stepping stone in a possible system of full American aid to Britain.

In March this year the Government in Washington received confidential and reliable reports that the Germans were making ready in Norway to send an occupational force to Greenland. At the

same time they were told that Canada was ready to meet any such threat. Secretary of State Hull then started negotiations with the Danish Minister and offered neutral United States' protection to the undefended shores of the Danish colony. Minister de Kauffmann for obvious reasons was prevented from taking up the American suggestion with the Danish government in Copenhagen. The Minister, therefore, followed the stand he had taken on April 9, 1940, when he declared: "I came to this country to represent my King and a free people, and that is what I am here for." On April 9, 1941, he closed the Agreement with the United States, printed elsewhere in this number of the REVIEW. It should be added, that the agreement was concluded with the understanding and approval of the Greenland Councils: the legal, democratically elected representation of the Greenland people.

The Nazi repercussions did not fail to appear when the Agreement was made public. Strangely enough, Danish papers were permitted to print the full Agreement without comment the day after the text was received in Copenhagen, but two days later the press was dictated editorials in which Minister de Kauffmann was condemned in violent terms. That the Danish people and probably even the government officials, who under duress were forced officially to "discharge" Minister de Kauffmann from his post as Denmark's representative in Washington and indict him for high treason, in reality were jubilant is beyond doubt. The Minister had proved to the world that there are Danes for whom self-determination and freedom come before any personal considerations.

THE DANISH MERCHANT MARINE has passed through an extremely difficult year. At the time of the occupation, 1380 ships of more than 20 tons with an insurance value of 733,000,000 kroner

were sailing under the Danish flag. Of these, 1136—mostly smaller ships—with an insurance value of 206,000,000 kroner were in Danish waters, while the rest, 244 vessels, worth 473,000,000 kroner, were on the high seas or in ports all over the world. Of the first group, a considerable number were sunk during naval engagements in the Skagerrak together with the majority of the State-owned modern railroad ferries that had been requisitioned by the Germans and pressed into service as troop transports in the battle about Norway. Of the 244 ships beyond Denmark's control—and consequently Germany's as well—159 with an insurance value of 262,000,000 kroner were either in or bound for Allied—British or French—ports. With the exception of 29, which through no fault of their own at present are interned in French ports, all of these ships are flying the British colors and have since April 9 been carrying merchandise and war materials to Britain.

Of the 85 ships that according to orders radioed from Copenhagen proceeded to neutral ports, 45 ships have so far been seized, three by Chile, one by Peru, and 39 by the United States, while two great tankers harbored in the West Indies have been transferred to British registry. It is expected that these ships and others in South American ports in one way or another will be released to Britain or pressed into service beneficial to her. This in reality means that more than 90 percent of the available Danish ships in the near future will be rendering service in the fight for a better world.

FOUR THOUSAND DANISH SAILORS on board these ships have during the past year, without being able to fly their own flag, nevertheless seen and done their duty in the fight for a free Denmark and a free world. Their spirit was expressed by the Danish "Skipper" H. C. R.

who immediately after the occupation spoke over the British Radio and earnestly appealed to all free Danish sailors to join forces in the gigantic battle against Germany. In an article in *Frit Danmark* of March 29, 1941, he further writes: "We free Danish sailors are happy and proud to be able to contribute to the Allied cause which also is ours. We promise that under the Red Ensign we will uphold our good Danish traditions as seafaring men. Through honor and respect to the flag of our friends, we will bring glory to the flag of our own country. Nevertheless—and I am sure that our British friends will understand our feelings—the happiness and pleasure we shall feel when Denmark again is a free country is indescribable. When the day comes and we for the last time lower the Red Ensign, we shall take it home with us and keep it as a souvenir of a time when Great Britain gave us friendship, sympathy, and help. There will come a day when with our old Dannebrog flying aft we shall sail towards our own shores—a free Denmark—when we shall again pass the Skaw, greet 'the long Jute,' dip the flag for Kronborg, and see before us the beautiful towers of Copenhagen. The thought alone makes our hearts beat with happiness."

THE NAZIFICATION AND DENATIONALIZATION of Denmark has been pressed by all conceivable means by the Germans. On January 25 Danish jurisprudence, which has been built up through centuries in accordance with the ideas of justice firmly rooted in the Northern peoples, received a severe blow. Lieutenant-Colonel Örum and three other Danish Army officers were sentenced for espionage against Germany, according to a Danish espionage law enacted after their alleged crime had been committed. Regardless of the fact that they had not committed a crime against Denmark, but

on the contrary were accused of helping Britain in her effort to destroy Denmark's enemy and oppressor—Nazi Germany—they were all sentenced to long prison terms.

Under the pretext of friendly feelings toward the Danish people, the German authorities who were trying this case transferred it to the Danish courts, and thus forced the Danish judicial authorities to commit this flagrant miscarriage of justice. It was done in an effort to spread distrust among the people toward the Government, cause disturbances, and thus give a "legal Nazi excuse" for the dismissal of the Danish Government and transfer of the power to Denmark's Quisling—the traitor, Frits Clausen.

BUT IN ALL THE DARKNESS, in all the despair, there is a small light shining brighter day by day. The unity of the Danish people has grown stronger than ever before. There is a new realization of national and spiritual values. New leaders are springing forth who have a fundamental understanding of what it means to be Danish, to be Scandinavian. Several leaders have already been pushed out of the political life. They are such men as the Conservative Christmas Möller, the Liberal Hartvig Frisch, and the Social-Democrat Hedtoft Hansen, who was expected to become the successor of the "old man" Stauning. But there are others who not only remain in power but make progress day after day. The following of Kaj Munk, author, preacher of the gospel, and famous playwright, is growing. Professor Hal Koch by his lectures has given the people a new understanding of Denmark's ancient history and of her leaders in the past. More than anything else, the spiritual awakening which is now going over Denmark is an asset that will add to the people's resistance in their struggle against the influence of the arch-enemy of Danish

culture and traditions. This struggle, which began more than a thousand years ago and came to a climax with the German invasion, did not end there. It will continue in the spirit of men like Grundtvig and Ingemann, Heiberg and Oehlen-schlæger, Drachmann and Ploug, and a host of poets, painters, sculptors, and artists who century after century have given expression to the Danish people's will and desire for self-determination and freedom.



THE FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF THE INVASION of Norway by the German military power has come and gone. April 9 found the people of occupied Norway even more determined this year, if that were possible, to resist the invaders of their country. It found them, after a year of suffering under the yoke of a foreign foe, more resolutely determined to fight to the last ditch, yes, to the death, as thousands already had done during the first year of the occupation.

In this spirit of resistance they entered upon the second year. The events of the first year have awakened the nation to full realization of the enormity of the crime which Hitler and his ruthless military machine had committed against Norway and the peaceful Norwegian people. The gallant fight of the armed forces of Norway, consisting of a mere handful of troops, aided by embattled farmers and more especially by the men of the navy, against an all-powerful enemy, for sixty-one days at the beginning of the invasion, served to inspire all loyal Norwegians in and out of Norway with a patriotic fervor whose flame has been growing brighter with each passing day.

The sufferings of the concentration camp, fortress imprisonments, the lash, hunger and thirst, pain, grief, and death have not proved powerful enough to extinguish the flame of Norwegian patriotism. Norway has preserved her soul.

ENEMY-INSPIRED REPORTS have circulated to the effect that the lawful King and Government in Exile in London have been deposed. This was of course a consummation greatly to be wished by Reichskommissar Josef Terboven and his Nazi civil administrators. Every tricky device known to German political skullduggery was resorted to in an effort to get the members of the Storting to take such action. Reports of the several ballots taken are conflicting. Moreover, action on the question was postponed several times owing to indecisive results.

From all the available information it appears that the enemy authorities never were able to get a majority to depose the King and the lawful Government. What appears to have happened is that, following a lot of complicated maneuvering, Terboven, Quisling, and their henchmen simply announced that the King and lawful Government were not to be permitted to return to Norway and therefore they were in effect "deposed."

This is obviously nothing but an act of the Hitler dictatorship by the bayonet, contrary to law and the Norwegian Constitution and hence invalid in reason and logic as well as in the letter of the law. Free Norway is still very much of a going concern. The King and the Government in Exile in London are still the lawful authorities of free Norway and of all loyal Norwegians everywhere in and outside of the geographical borders of their enemy-occupied country.

In this connection it should also be borne in mind that Norway has not surrendered. Her army, navy, and air forces are still in active service fighting the enemy in alliance with Great Brit-

ain. Norway maintains military training-camps in Scotland and in Canada. In these camps thousands of young men, many of them refugees from Norway after the invasion, are being trained by Norwegian officers for duty on land, on sea, and in the air.

ALL NORWEGIAN SHIPOWNERS who failed to escape after the sudden and stealthy invasion on April 9 last year, and they are a majority of the men who owned and, until the invasion, operated Norway's huge merchant marine, were recently ordered by the Germans to regain control of their ships under threat of dire consequences. According to the most recent reports which have filtered through the tight German censorship, several of the shipowners who have failed to obey the order or who cannot satisfactorily explain why they don't bring their ships back to Norway, have been heavily fined and imprisoned.

As previously reported in the REVIEW, the lawful Government in Exile requisitioned, at the time of the invasion, the entire merchant fleet then at sea. Even before departing from Norway, the King and the Government had appointed a director of the fleet thus requisitioned. This official left immediately for London and there established headquarters for the fleet, and when the King and Government arrived in London a week or two later, the work was in full swing.

The plan succeeded beyond the fondest expectations, with the result that a fleet of 1,500 ships comprising approximately 4,000,000 tons came into the hands of the lawful Government, with the loyal cooperation of the ships' masters and crews. Thus the Norwegian Shipping and Trade Mission was quickly organized with its first offices set up in London.

Title of ownership to each individual vessel was legally transferred to the lawful government, and the operation of

the fleet was in turn delegated to the Norwegian Shipping and Trade Mission, known for short by its telegraphic code name of "Nortraship." When the fleet was requisitioned, the ships were on the Seven Seas or in neutral ports in many parts of the world. Only the coastwise ships in Norway, a few North Sea liners, and one trans-Atlantic liner laid up in Norway on account of the war, fell into the hands of the Germans.

With the increase of business and large-scale operations on the United States and the Western Hemisphere, the organization opened large offices in New York, besides a branch office in Montreal to take care of its ships plying on Canadian ports.

IN THE BATTLE OF THE ATLANTIC, as now conducted by the enemy's submarine and air-bombing warfare, some of these Norwegian ships have been lost, but the greater part of Norway's mercantile marine is still sailing and contributing its share in the hazardous work of supplying England with American food and implements of war.

All these ships fly the Norwegian flag and are manned by 25,000 loyal Norwegian seamen. These men constitute a considerable part of free Norway in exile from the Nazi-occupied homeland. "Nortraship," which today is the world's largest single shipping concern with respect to the amount of tonnage in operation, has recently adopted a houseflag to designate ownership, but every ship flies in addition the national flag of free Norway.

The Germans had planned to take over this huge fleet, but Norway's experienced shipping men stole a march on them. In exasperation, they are now persecuting the individual shipowners in Norway. For failing to bring their ships back to their home ports, the owners are required to deposit large sums. These sums shall be subject to confiscation for ships lost or used in "unnecessarily hazardous" shipping service.

IS NORWAY TO BE A PROTECTORATE or a Colony of Germany? appears to have been a considerable bone of contention between the occupational authorities and the Quislingists during the last few months. That the distinction, if any, is of no importance seems to be in complete accord with the Nazi internal administration of Poland and Czechoslovakia. Certainly the Nazi administrative machinery now being set up in Norway differs in no essential respect from that in operation in those former independent republics.

NORWAY IS TO BE A VACATION and summer recreation camp for the German army and for German industrial workers, Hitler has decreed. Such camps, which are designed to be permanent, and which have been given the euphonious name of "cultural and recreational centers" for German soldiers, are now being built in several parts of the country. The German propaganda minister, Joseph Goebbels, recently called upon people in Germany to contribute to a fund for this purpose. Hitler is reported to have given one million marks.

The Nazi-gangsters have, for more than a year now, systematically plundered the resources of their so-called protectorates or colonies. Thus recently Terboven confiscated the Dunderland iron mines in Western Norway and presented them as a gift to his friend, Air Marshal Herman Goering, for favors received in the way of lucrative political appointments. Goering is the head of a German steel trust and needs the Norwegian iron in the manufacture of ammunition for the German army.

A SURPRISE RAID by a small fleet of Norwegian and British torpedo boats was successfully carried out on the town of Svolvær in the Lofoten Islands early in the morning hours of last March 4. The German guard was taken completely by

surprise. Before the sleepy Germans had a chance to sound an alarm, the Norwegian and British landing party had successfully completed its job and returned to the ships with 300 Norwegian volunteers.

A loudspeaker had been set up on board one of the war ships, and when the fleet had arrived near enough to the town, an officer, through the loudspeaker, announced that the visit was friendly and that all who wanted to fight for free Norway would be taken to England. The response was almost instantaneous. Several hundred men who had heard the call hurried to the docks ready to go.

Within ten minutes after the landing party had set foot on shore, the telephone and telegraph stations were taken over, likewise the postoffice and the town's police station. The entire operation was carried out with such precision and lightning-like rapidity that the German officers and soldiers had no chance even to make a gesture of resistance. The war ships remained in the harbor for several hours. During this time, the 300 volunteers had opportunity to go to their respective homes, pack their bags, and bid their relatives goodbye.

While this was going on, the Norwegian navy men went among the townsfolk and inquired for traitors. Ten Quislingists were pointed out, made prisoners, and brought to England. Among the 300 volunteers were eight young women from Svolvær ranging in age from 18 to 22 years. They wanted to do Red Cross work in England. Many other men of the town implored the officers to be taken along, but the boats were filled and time would not permit a return for more.

In addition to the ten Quislingists, 215 Nazi Germans were made prisoners and taken to England. Before departing, the raiders set fire to and destroyed six fish-oil factories and three oil storage tanks.

The successful raid was described as heartening to the Norwegian population of the entire Lofoten region. The joint Norwegian-British raiding party assured the people that there soon would be more raids of the same kind along the coast of northern Norway.

In England the raiders received an enthusiastic reception. The officers and crew of the Norwegian contingent were received in audience by King Haakon and Premier Nygaardsvold, who thanked them and gave them high praise for the successful exploit. The Nazi-Germans, among whom there were several naval officers, and the ten Quislingists, were interned, the Quislingists as "non-belligerent aliens."

In Norway the German occupational authorities were furious, and swift vengeance was visited upon the people of Svolvær and vicinity. Reichskommissar Terboven flew to the Lofoten Islands and made a personal investigation. He found that in addition to the destruction of the fish-oil factories and oil tanks, several German freighters and one German-controlled Norwegian ship had been sunk.

He immediately imposed a fine of 100,000 kroner upon the population; one Norwegian was shot immediately, and the homes of about fifty of those who had assisted the raiders were burned. Additional reprisals are expected.

A few weeks later a second Norwegian-British raid took place in a small fjord north of Tromsø. This time the boat proved to have been one of the American destroyers recently transferred to England. Two herring-meal factories and the new German harbor works under construction were totally destroyed.

DEATH SENTENCES WERE IMPOSED in Bergen recently against ten leading citizens of Stavanger and Haugesund on charges of having committed offenses against the German military power. They were all found guilty by a German mili-

tary court, and were given no opportunity to defend themselves, as citizens of Norway, under Norwegian law. The Norwegian Constitution has been swept out of existence by the German enemy.

All those sentenced had been held prisoner for several weeks in the now notorious concentration camp at Ulven in the vicinity of Bergen, before being put on "trial." Among the victims of this German brutality were Christian S. Ofteidal, one of the owners and former editor of *Stavanger Aftenblad*, the son of the late cabinet member of the same name; also Fritjof Lund, the present editor of the same daily newspaper. Another journalist among those sentenced to die was Sigurd Jacobsen of the *Haugesund Dagblad*. He served also as correspondent for several other newspapers throughout the country. According to the latest information from Norway, the ten victims have been transported to a concentration camp in Germany, but whether or not they are to be shot there is not known.

Practically every week German army transports leave Norway with Norwegian prisoners for internment in German prison camps. Their sentences range from one, two, three, or five years to life imprisonment, or death by firing squads.

Another well known victim of this type of German brutality is Major Olaf Helset. He was sent to a German concentration camp early in April. Major Helset served as an officer on General Otto Ruge's staff and was a close friend of the General. Together with General Ruge, Major Helset was imprisoned at Grini after the end of active Norwegian military resistance in northern Norway. The Germans feared the two men so much that they would not transport them to Germany together. Hence General Ruge was flown to Germany last fall while Major Helset was held in Norway. Subsequently the major was released for a time.

Major Helset was one of Norway's foremost sports leaders, being especially interested in skiing. He was president of the National Ski Association and has served as leader of a number of competing ski delegations sent to participate in tournaments abroad. He headed the Norwegian skiers who competed in the Olympic winter games at Lake Placid. Major Helset opposed every attempt to bring Norway's sports associations under Nazi rule.

THE UNYIELDING ATTITUDE of the Norwegians is stiffening in the rural districts among the plain farmer folk no less than among the people of the cities and along Norway's far-flung, fjord-indented coast. This steadily increasing resistance has aroused the German Gestapo chief, Himmler, to order further drastic measures of repression.

Himmler recently held a conference in Berlin with all his staff officers, who were called in from the occupied territories. He was particularly exasperated with the condition in Norway, and plans were laid to crush the opposition at whatever cost in human life and property. A result of this conference was the ordering of all Norwegians above fifteen years of age to register. According to a report from Oslo early in March the order was also believed to include fingerprinting.

Obviously the purpose of this measure is further to strengthen the German control over the now almost enslaved population, particularly in western Norway, where resistance is widespread and where several serious riots have occurred. A tight cordon of German soldiers has been thrown around the region. Persons entering the area are searched and questioned. Arrests are of daily occurrence and the victims are sent to concentration camps without trial. The city of Bergen is described as the center of the west coast opposition and a hotbed of dogged resistance.

Himmler recently was in Norway to see to it that all new repressive measures were put into effect immediately by his secret police commanders. Another result of his visit was the induction of some Quislingist youths into the "Regiment Nordland."

This Quisling-sponsored organization of misguided youngsters was to fight for Germany and the "New Order," but never grew to the proportion of a regiment.



ICELAND

ONE OF ICELAND'S LARGEST FISHING VESSELS, the 685-ton *Reykjaborg*, bound for a British port, was attacked and sunk just north of the Shetland Islands on March 10. Only two of the crew were saved. A few days earlier the trawler *Frodi*, also bound for England, was machine-gunned seventy miles south of the Westman Islands. Five of the crew, among them the Captain, were killed, but the Captain lived long enough to direct the difficult operation of bringing the crippled vessel into the Westman Islands.

Since these two vessels were sunk, no Icelandic boats have sailed to Great Britain. Sailings to the United States and Canada were also cancelled after these incidents and after the extension of the German blockade zone to include Iceland, but have recently been resumed.

On December 22 the Icelandic trawler *Arinbjörn Hersi* was attacked by a German plane in the Irish Sea. Twelve bombs failed to hit the boat, but the plane machine-gunned the tiny vessel every time it flew over. Feeling sure that the ship would be sunk, the Captain ordered the crew to take to the boats. Returning, the plane fired directly on the life boat, and wounded five men. A British tugboat took the injured men to a hospital in

Campbelltown. The crewless trawler was picked up by a British warship and taken into Londonderry.

A remarkable feat was performed recently by the small Icelandic trawler *Hafsteinn* in towing the 5900-ton *Empire Thunder* 220 miles to port after she had been drifting helpless on account of a damaged engine.

A TERRIFIC HURRICANE swept Iceland late in February disrupting communications and wrecking Danish and Portuguese ships in the outer harbor of Reykjavik. The Icelandic trawler *Gullfoss*, standing by a small fishing boat to give aid if necessary, disappeared with nineteen men on board. A large search was organized, in which trawlers and other craft participated, but no trace was found of the *Gullfoss*. Since newly built trawlers of this type can ride out almost any storm, it is thought the *Gullfoss* must have struck a mine.

Captain Gudmundur Sveinsson of the trawler *Skallagrimur* has been decorated with the Order of the British Empire in recognition of his brave conduct and that of his crew in rescuing 350 marines from H.M.S. *Andania* when she was torpedoed on July 16.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH A TRADE AGREEMENT entered into last summer with the Icelandic government, the British government has deposited a sum of 200,000 pounds sterling to the credit of the Icelandic government in a London bank to compensate for markets lost on account of the war. A committee of five Icelanders has been appointed to distribute this money when the time comes. Much of last year's agricultural production, especially wool and sheep hides, is still unsold and its sale is very uncertain.

The market for frozen fish in England remains so high that Icelandic fishermen are not curing any fish for what is normally their main market in Spain and

Italy. It would be difficult to do so in any case as all the stations used for curing fish are now in the hands of the British army of occupation.

UNEMPLOYMENT IN REYKJAVIK was lower this winter than it has been for the last ten years. Only 24 men were out of work in a city of 40,000. About 2000 Icelanders are now working steadily for the British army of occupation. Of these 1200 work directly for the British, while 800 are employed by Icelandic contractors engaged in construction work for the British.

THE RADIO CORPORATION of America has for some years had a direct wireless service to Reykjavik. This service was suspended immediately after the British occupation on May 10 of last year and all telegrams had to be sent via Great Britain with a consequent delay of two or three days. On March 4 direct communication was reopened. Cables were censored in Iceland and delivered the same day. At the end of April this service was again suspended and again all cables to Iceland are delayed for censorship in Great Britain.

TWO ICELANDIC DOCTORS, Gunnar Finsen and Snorri Hallgrímsson, have been decorated by the Finnish Government and have received special letters of thanks from Field Marshal Mannerheim for their work as volunteers in the first line of defense during the Finnish-Russian War.

THE AERONAUTICAL SOCIETY of Iceland has decided to buy a new two-motored plane from England for passenger service in Iceland and has increased its capital by 50,000 kronur for this purpose. The plane, which will carry seven or eight passengers, will fly between Reykjavik and Akureyri in one hour—a trip which takes 24 hours by bus and two days by boat.

SCANDINAVIANS IN AMERICA

Freedom Rally

Sigrid Undset and Karl Evang spoke for Norway at the great Freedom Rally in Madison Square Garden May 7, at which Mayor La Guardia presided and Wendell Willkie was the chief speaker. Representatives of Belgium, Czechoslovakia, Greece, the Netherlands, Poland, and Yugoslavia voiced the hope, the patriotism, and the devotion of their people. Although the audience hummed with the sound of many strange tongues, the Garden in its picturesque career has rarely housed a more harmonious or a more enthusiastic meeting. All the speakers pledged the allegiance of their racial groups to do their utmost in support of the President in his program of all-out aid to England in which they saw the only hope of freedom for their own countries.

Dr. Evang told briefly of the great losses inflicted on the Germans in Norway and of how the Norwegians were still fighting both on the home front and on the military front. He then introduced Mme. Undset who spoke of the Norwegian people as a people whose realm from ancient times had been built on law, and although the Germans had destroyed what the Norwegians had built up in the course of many centuries, Norway would be restored to its rightful owners, and they would have an opportunity to build again—on law. In the musical part of the program Norway was represented by the soprano Nancy Ness who sang Norwegian songs.

The most moving feature of the evening was the Parade of Flags, in which the flags of eighteen nations conquered by or still fighting the Axis were carried up on the stage and grouped with the Stars and Stripes. Among them were Norway, Denmark, and Finland.

The Ninth of April

The anniversary of the German invasion of Scandinavia was observed in many cities of the United States. In Minneapolis the Norwegians had arranged for a lecture by the Norwegian Minister in Washington, Wilhelm Munthe Morgenstierne, who addressed an audience estimated at 4,000 people in the Central Church in Minneapolis. A few days later the Minister was invited to speak before a joint meeting of the two houses of the Minnesota Legislature. He gave a description of the invasion and of the reign of terror in Norway at present, and expressed the conviction that Norway with its lawful Government in London is still "a going concern." As about one fourth of the members of the Legislature are of Norwegian descent, the speech had a special appeal.

In Chicago the Danes had arranged a big meeting in Logan Square Masonic Temple, where Francis Hackett was the main speaker. The author of *I Chose Denmark* again testified to his fine appreciation of that moral and mental culture which has made little Denmark great.

In Brooklyn several meetings were held. An American Scandinavian committee arranged a meeting in the First Presbyterian Church at which the pastor of the Church, Dr. Phillips Packer Elliot, presided. The main speaker was Signe Toksvig, Danish wife of Francis Hackett, who spoke with deep feeling of the calamity that had fallen on the two sister peoples, Denmark and Norway.

Another meeting arranged exclusively by the Norwegians filled Baptist Temple in Brooklyn. The meeting was presided over by Rev. S. O. Sigmond and the main speaker was Mr. Ole Colbjørnsen, member of the Norwegian Storting.

Danish Meeting in Chicago

National America Denmark Association held its first annual meeting on April

18 in Chicago. The Association, which represents several hundred organizations, was presided over by the national president, Mr. John Hansen. About one hundred delegates were present from various parts of the country.

The high point of the meeting was the speech by the Danish Minister in Washington and his endorsement by the Association. Minister de Kauffmann spoke of his action in the Greenland case, explaining why he could not abide by the decision of the Copenhagen Government, since it did not truly represent the Danish people, but acted under pressure from the Germans. He was convinced, he said, that the United States would keep its promise to return Greenland to Denmark as soon as Denmark was free, and then, he said, his countrymen would understand his action.

The delegates to the Association adopted a series of resolutions commending the action of the Minister.

Norwegian Relief

At a meeting of the National Committee for Norwegian Relief in Chicago April 23 it was reported that approximately half a million dollars had been received. Of this amount \$72,000 had been sent to Sweden for prefabricated houses. The sum of \$50,000 had been appropriated for medicines to be sent from the United States, and Dr. Karl Evang, who was present representing Norway, reported that he hoped surely to be able to ship this before the middle of May. The British allow only medicines proper; no health foods or such articles can be included.

The whole matter of getting relief to Norway is exceedingly complicated, but some progress is being made. It is necessary to have a license from the State Department in order to send money even to Sweden, and of course Norwegians cannot act without the good will of Norway's Ally, Great Britain. Finally, it is impera-

tive to have the assurance from Germany that the goods will not be taken by her. A plan of buying grain in Russia stranded on the difficulty of getting ships to carry it across the Baltic. The National Committee for Norwegian Relief therefore decided to accept an offer from Sweden of 5,000 tons of grain, 3,000 wheat and 2,000 rye, and also of canned goods said to be of highly nutritive value. Whatever is left of the money at hand after paying for the grain will be used for canned goods.

With this the Committee will have emptied its coffers. Plans are being made for enlisting small contributors who are able to pay a fixed sum every month, and of such there should be many.

Adopt a Finnish Child!

More than a year after the end of the war in Finland, conditions there are still heartrending. Of late American help for Finland has concentrated on saving the children. There are between twenty and thirty thousand children whose fathers fell in the war and who are in great need of support. In Sweden thousands of Finnish children have found foster parents. They remain in their homes, but correspond with their adoptive parents, who often receive their pictures and follow the events of their lives.

In Washington an organization has been formed under the name American League for Finnish War Orphans. The League cooperates with the Mannerheim Child Welfare League in Helsinki, founded twenty years ago and sponsored by the Field Marshal. A Finnish child can be adopted for from \$25 to \$250, according to age and circumstances. The shortest time for which arrangements can be made is a year, and after that the contract can be renewed. Smaller contributions are also accepted and are added to the general fund. The League guarantees that all the money sent will

be applied to the children without deductions for administrative expenses.

Write to the American League for Finnish War Orphans, 2020 Massachusetts Avenue, Washington, D.C.

Captain Hustvedt of the North Carolina

Americans of Norwegian descent feel a legitimate pride in the choice of Olaf Mandt Hustvedt for captain of the new, magnificent battleship, the *North Carolina*, the first to be completed on the new program of naval construction.

Captain Hustvedt on both sides of his family comes of sturdy Norwegian pioneer stock. His father, H. B. Hustvedt, was a pastor in the Norwegian Synod until he moved to Decorah, Iowa, to take a position in the Publishing House of the church. His mother came of the well-known Reque family, a sister of Professor L. S. Reque at Luther College in Decorah. The Hustvedt boys attended the college until Olaf went to Annapolis and his older brother, S. B. Hustvedt, to the University. Captain Hustvedt still calls Decorah home, and like many who grew up in that small educational center (the Norwegian Lindsborg) he is still bilingual, though an American in the third generation.

Milles Exhibition in New York

An exhibition of the work of the sculptor Carl Milles was shown in the Orrefors Galleries beginning March 10. The event commemorated the end of the first decade in which the Swedish sculptor has been living in this country, as head of the sculpture department at Cranbrook Academy in Bloomfield Hills, Michigan. During that time Milles has created many monumental works which are to be seen round about in American cities.

Though handicapped by the smallness of the gallery, many of the sculptor's American works as well as those in Sweden, were seen in smaller copies, in detail,



Acme

Captain Olaf Hustvedt

or in sketches. There was the head of the Indian in the Peace Monument at St. Paul, models of the "Industry" and "Agriculture" groups decorating the entrance doors to the State Finance Building at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, a small-scale model of the group "Man and Nature" in the wood mural recently erected in the lobby of the Time and Life building in New York, and plaster sketches for the fountain in St. Louis called *The Meeting of the Waters*.

The REVIEW in a forthcoming number will have a fully illustrated article on the American works of Carl Milles.

A Milles Fountain Presented to Worcester

Mr. George N. Jeppson, a Trustee of the American-Scandinavian Foundation, and Mrs. Jeppson have presented to the Worcester Art Museum a fountain by

Carl Milles. The fountain, which is done in silvered tin, is not large, but charming and characteristic. A silver column, decorated with small fishes, is topped by a large fish from the mouth of which the water spouts. The sculptor, speaking at the presentation, told a story of his childhood, of how he had sat in his father's lap in a boat listening to stories about the stars. In the finished work the boat had become a fish on which the man and boy were posed.

as well as eighteenth century poets and scientists, and the great names of the nineteenth century such as Strindberg, Lagerlöf, and Nobel. The portraits have been shown at the Augustana College Chapter, and the Foundation is indebted to Dean Arthur Wald for translating the long historical captions attached to the portraits.



Scandinavian History

Professor Oscar J. Falnes, of New York University, who writes in this issue an article on "Medieval Hansa and Modern Nazi" in Norway, is giving a course on "The Scandinavian People in European History" in the summer school of New York University. The course includes the effects on Europe of the Viking expansion, the dominance of the Hansa, the Swedish Baltic Empire in the Period of Greatness, as well as modern developments, the quest for peace and social progress, and the World War in the North.

Swedish Spring Fete

The American Swedish Historical Museum in Philadelphia was the scene on April 30 and May 1 of a Swedish Spring Fete arranged by the Women's Auxiliary and the Women's Committee. There were Swedish folk dances by children and grown ups, music, and motion pictures. Mr. Tage Palm gave a lecture on Swedish industrial art supplemented by an exhibit of Orrefors glass and a motion picture of glass-making at the famous plant.

The American-Scandinavian Foundation had lent for the occasion a large collection of fine photographs of famous Swedish portraits acquired from the National Museum in Stockholm. The portraits include royal personages and statesmen as far back as the early Vasa period,

Among the Colleges

The Upsala College choir of New Jersey has in the last two or three years taken its place among the fine Scandinavian American college choirs, the most famous of which is the St. Olaf choir. Under the leadership of Miss Grindelund, who had her own training under Melius Christiansen of St. Olaf and has later studied in New York, the Upsala College choir has made successful concert tours. This year the tour included Washington, Philadelphia, Worcester, and Brooklyn besides a number of other places. The critics everywhere are enthusiastic in their praise.

Luther College in Decorah, Iowa, was so fortunate as to receive a visit from the Norwegian Minister in Washington, Mr. Wilhelm Munthe Morgenstjerne, on the Ninth of April, anniversary of the invasion. The minister, who had just come from speaking in the Twin Cities, addressed students and friends of the college in the gymnasium.

North Park College in Chicago, on the occasion of its fiftieth anniversary this year, was host to the Society for the Advancement of Scandinavian Study May 2 and 3. The society, which is a union of scholars in the Scandinavian field, this year celebrates its thirtieth anniversary.

The Norwegian Department at St. Olaf College in Northfield, Minnesota, each year presents a Norwegian play in the original. This year the choice was in lighter vein, the old favorite *Til Sæters*.

THE AMERICAN SCANDINAVIAN FOUNDATION

For better intellectual relations between the American and Scandinavian peoples, by means of an exchange of students, publications, and a Bureau of Information

ESTABLISHED BY NIELS POULSON, IN 1911

Trustees: Henry Goddard Leach, President and Secretary; James Creese, William Hovgaard, G. Hilmer Lundbeck, Georg Unger Vetelsen, Vice Presidents; Hans Christian Sonne, Treasurer; H. E. Almberg, Robert Woods Bliss, E. A. Cappelen-Smith, Lincoln Ellsworth, John A. Gade, Hamilton Holt, Edwin O. Holter, George N. Jeppson, Nils R. Johaneson, Sonnin Krebs, William Witherle Lawrence, John M. Morehead, Charles S. Peterson, John Dyneley Prince, Charles J. Rhoads, Frederic Schaefer, Harald M. Westergaard, Owen D. Young. **Cooperating Bodies:** **Sweden**—Sverige-Amerika Stiftelsen, Grevturegatan 16, Stockholm, J. S. Edström, President; Chancellor Undén, Kommerserådet Enström, and Professor Svedberg, Vice Presidents; Adèle Heilborn, Secretary; **Denmark**—Danmarks Amerikanske Selskab, Ernst Michaelsen, President; Viggo Carstensen, Secretary, Frederiksholms Kanal 20, Copenhagen K; **Norway**—Norge-Amerika Fondet, Rådhusgaten 23 B, Oslo, Carl J. Hambro, President; Arne Kildal, Secretary. **Associates:** All who are in sympathy with the aims of the Foundation are invited to become Associates. **Regular Associates**, paying \$3.00 annually, receive the REVIEW. **Sustaining Associates**, paying \$10.00 annually, receive the REVIEW and CLASSICS. **Life Associates**, paying \$200.00 once for all, receive all publications.

Trustees' Meeting

The Spring Meeting of the Trustees of the Foundation was held at the Harvard Club, New York, on May 3. Among those who attended were Trustees from Chicago, Pittsburgh, and Wilmington.

The Treasurer and the various committees reported all affairs in good order.

The President commented on the Thirtieth Anniversary of the Foundation on March 16 and the continuance, in spite of world conditions, of the traditional work of the Foundation in stimulating the intellectual relations between America and the Scandinavian North. This has been accomplished through students, and lecturers, art exhibits, concerts, publications and other ways. During the past year the AMERICAN-SCANDINAVIAN REVIEW has been supplemented by releases of factual information.

Fellows of the Foundation

Dr. Stig Ahlsten, Fellow from Sweden for the study of dentistry, arrived in New York on March 18, 1941. Dr. Ahlsten flew from Stockholm to Lisbon, where he finally succeeded in securing passage on the *Excambion* of the American Export Line. He is now visiting

dental schools and clinics in various cities of the East and Middle West.

Mr. Nils Erik Bengtson, Honorary Fellow from Sweden, who studied at the Harvard Graduate School of Business last year, has now reentered on the quota from Canada and is at present employed in the shipping business.

Dr. Sune Bergström, Fellow from Sweden, who has been doing research at the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbia University, has been awarded a research fellowship for next year at the Squibb Institute, New Brunswick, New Jersey.

Mr. Lars Bratt, Fellow from Sweden, is studying the pulp and paper industry in Bellingham, Washington.

Miss Hedvig Collin, Fellow from Denmark, has completed the text and illustrations for a book entitled *Two Small Danish Viking Boys* which will be published by Dodd, Mead and Company in the autumn. Miss Collin, who has spent the winter in New Mexico, working on her books and painting portraits, has exhibited at the Art Museum and other galleries in Santa Fe.

Mrs. Harriet Dahllöf, Honorary Fellow from Sweden, has given several lec-

tures in Philadelphia and New York on child welfare work in Sweden.

Mr. Tell G. Dahllöf, Fellow from Sweden, addressed the Delaware Swedish Colonial Society in Wilmington on March 29, and the Swedish Colonial Society in Philadelphia on April 8. Mr. Dahllöf is a descendant in the eleventh generation of Johan Printz, the first governor of the colony.

Mr. Olof Dormsjö, Fellow from Sweden, arrived in San Pedro from Vladivostok on the *Ecuador* of the Johnson Line on February 13. Mr. Dormsjö, who is assistant superintendent of the Avesta Steel Works, is studying the iron and steel industry in the United States.

Mr. Thorvaldur Hliddal, Fellow from Iceland, has been awarded a scholarship for a second year at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, New York.

Miss Anna-Greta Hybbinette, Fellow from Sweden for the study of analytical chemistry, has completed her studies at Queen's College, Brooklyn, and the Bureau of Standards in Washington, and is now continuing her research at the University of Minnesota.

Mr. Tom Österberg, Junior Scholar from Sweden, arrived in New York on April 21. Mr. Österberg had booked passage on the Clipper, but after waiting more than eight weeks in Lisbon, decided to sail on the Portuguese freighter *Cunene*. He plans to study at Dartmouth College next year.

Through the offices of the Institute of International Education the following Fellows from Sweden have obtained scholarships at American colleges for next year: Miss Margareta Fröding at Mount Holyoke, Miss Margareta Granström at Smith, Miss Brita Kraepelien at Purdue, and Miss Älvan Övden at Wellesley.

Swedish Fellows 1941-42

H.R.H. Crown Prince Gustaf Adolf of Sweden presided over the meeting of

the directors of Sverige-Amerika Stiftelsen on February 20, which awarded nine fellowships of a total value of \$15,000 for study in the United States for the academic year 1941-42. Two Honorary Fellows and two Junior Scholars have also been appointed. The list follows:

Regular Fellows:

LARS CHR. BRATT, chemical engineer, to study the cellulose industry.

AXEL EKWALL, chemical engineer, to study the cellulose industry.

GUNNAR FAGRELL, journalist, to study relations between the press and municipal and government authorities.

GÖSTA FRANZÉN, educator, to study pedagogy.

ERIK HOLMBERG, astronomer, to study at American observatories.

PER G. STENSLAND, teacher, to study adult education.

ELIAS SVEDBERG, architect, to study education in industrial art and interior decorating.

ALBIN WIDÉN, ethnologist, to investigate early Swedish settlements in the United States.

P. ERIK WRETBLAD, metallurgist, to study powder metallurgy.

Honorary Fellows:

HELGE KÖKERITZ, to study philology.

ÅKE SANDLER, to study journalism.

Junior Scholars:

MANFRED LEHMANN, undergraduate.

TOM ÖSTERBERG, undergraduate.

Foundation Lecturers

Dr. Henrik Dam of the Biochemical Institute in Copenhagen, Discoverer of Vitamin K, has completed an extensive lecture tour arranged for him by the Foundation. Dr. Dam spoke at more than fifty institutions in eastern United States and Canada, in the Middle and Far West, and in the South.

Dr. Sven Liljeblad, Swedish ethnologist, began a lecture tour of the Middle West with a series of five lectures on

Swedish folk-life and customs in Cincinnati during the week of March 23. Dr. Liljeblad also spoke at Northwestern University, the Universities of Iowa and Minnesota, at the Swedish Society of Minneapolis and St. Paul, at the Detroit Branch of the English-Speaking Union, and at the Chicago and Augustana Chapters of the Foundation.

Students' Club in Berkeley

Under the presidency of Mr. Samuel Abrahamsen, Fellow of the Foundation from Norway, an American-Scandinavian Students' Club has been formed at the University of California in Berkeley. The other officers are: Vice Presidents, Inez Anderson, Sweden, and Jouko Ponkala, Finland; Secretary, June Beckman, Swedish-American; Treasurer, Ove Langerud, Norway. The group sponsors a bi-weekly Scandinavian Language table, under the chairmanship of Siv Lidman, Sweden, at International House. At the first meeting, on February 13, Professor Arthur G. Brodeur gave a lecture on "Some Scandinavian Contributions to the World's Culture." Other speakers during the season have included Dr. Arne Barkhuus, Dr. Axel W. Persson, Mr. Albin T. Anderson, Mr. Jouko Ponkala, and Mr. Haraldur Kröyer.

In Two Hemispheres

Never, perhaps, have the publications of the Foundation been quoted over so wide a geographical area as during the past few months. Broadsides and reprints have won favorable comment on editorial pages in all parts of the United States and Canada. A translation from the broadside "Denmark under the Nazis" has appeared in *Dagur*, a weekly newspaper published in Akureyri, Iceland. *Norden*, "organ of the Danes, Norwegians, and Swedes" in Tres Arroyos, Argentina, carried a description of German methods of fighting in Norway from the broadside "How Norway Resisted." And Mr. Rockwell Kent's article "Greenland:

An Obligation" from the REVIEW for September 1940 has been translated and reprinted in the Greenland publication *Avangnamiok*.

American-Scandinavian Forum

The American-Scandinavian Forum (Cambridge Chapter) reports a series of fine programs. On February 28 the guest artists were Mr. Einar Hansen, violinist, Boston Symphony Orchestra, and Miss Lila Ahlberg-Newdick, dramatic reader. On March 28 Mr. Hans Undset, son of Mme. Sigrid Undset and now a student at Harvard University, gave an address entitled "Climax in Norway." On May 2 Mr. Hans Bendix, the well known Danish artist, gave a lecture illustrated by moving pictures on "Denmark under Occupation." The guest artist was Miss Emilie Larsen, soprano, of Cambridge.

Augustana Chapter

Two Fellows of the Foundation have addressed the Augustana Chapter during the spring. On March 13 Dr. Helge Kökeritz spoke on "The Swedish and American Systems of Education." On April 21 Dr. Sven Liljeblad gave an illustrated lecture on "A Primitive Culture at the Border of the Scandinavian Sub-Arctic."

California Chapter

Dean Charles B. Lipman of the University of California was elected President of our California Chapter at the annual meeting on January 22. The other officers are: Vice-President and Chairman of the Program Committee, Dr. Jens Nyholm; Vice-President and Chairman of the Membership Committee, Mr. Ole Abelseth; Vice-President and Chairman of the Social Committee, Mrs. Esther Berglof; Secretary, Mr. Albin T. Anderson; Treasurer, Professor Sturla Einarsson; Member-at-large, Mr. Eric H. Frisell. Of the April meeting held at the International House in Berkeley on April

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22, Mr. Albin T. Anderson reports as follows:

"The chairman, Dean C. B. Lipman, welcomed the assembled members and guests, and added a special tribute to two faithful members from earlier days, Mr. Eric H. Frisell and Professor Arthur G. Brodeur.

"During the course of a very fine dinner, Miss Vernez Cook favored the group with two violin solos, Valse Triste by Sibelius and a Gypsy Dance.

"Following the dinner, Dr. Julie Vinter Hansen, Danish astronomer and observator of the Copenhagen Observatory, gave a very interesting illustrated talk on the 16th century Danish astronomer, Tycho Brahe.

"Professor Axel W. Persson of Uppsala University, Sweden, was the second speaker of the evening. He took us with his Swedish companions to Greece and Crete, where Swedish archeologists have excavated quite extensively, although with limited resources. Slides were used to illustrate some of the more valuable finds in Asine and Dendra."

Mr. Anderson reports further that the Chapter has deposited a number of books and periodicals in the University of California Library and has tried to aid the Committee working for the preservation of Amundsen's ship, the *Gjöa*, in Golden Gate Park, San Francisco.

Chicago Chapter

Members of the Chicago Chapter have met three times this spring to hear Dr. Harald Ingholt, Dr. Edvard Hambro, and Dr. Sven Liljeblad.

On February 26 Dr. Ingholt gave an illustrated account of the Danish archeological excavations in Syria, of which he has been in charge for the past eight years.

Dr. Hambro, now professor of International Relations at Northwestern University, discussed the political situation in Scandinavia in a talk entitled "Scan-

dinavia Today and Tomorrow." Dr. Jakob A. O. Larsen of the University of Chicago presided.

"Traits of Swedish Folk-Life" was the topic on which Dr. Sven Liljeblad, Fellow of the Foundation, spoke to the Chapter on April 18. His interesting lecture was illustrated with slides showing phases of the folk-life of the Swedish people and films from the archives of the Nordiska Museet.

Dana College Chapter

On February 15 a Chapter of the Foundation was organized at Dana College, Blair, Nebraska. The following officers were elected: President, Dr. H. F. Swansen; Vice President, Professor Paul C. Nyholm; Secretary, Mr. Maynard Hansen; Treasurer, Mrs. Walter Lyche. The program for the first meeting consisted mainly of Scandinavian music ably rendered by a string ensemble. At the second meeting the Rev. L. Siersbeck, President of Dana College, gave a review of Francis Hackett's book *I Chose Denmark*. At the last meeting of the season on April 26 President Lindberg and a group from Luther College, Wahoo, Nebraska, presented a fine program.

Minnesota Chapter

On March 11 the Minnesota Chapter gave a luncheon in honor of Dr. Henrik Dam, Fellow of the Foundation from Denmark, and Mrs. Dam. On April 8 Dr. Sigmund Skard of Norway addressed the Chapter at a dinner meeting at the Leamington Hotel. On April 9 Dr. Sverre Norborg, President of the Chapter, was the main speaker at a memorial service in the Norwegian Memorial Church.

New York Chapter

On March 25 the Social Committee of the New York Chapter gave a luncheon bridge to raise funds for Scandinavian Relief. Miss Hanna Astrup Larsen reviewed briefly the work of the Founda-

tion in the thirty years since its establishment on March 16, 1911.

On May 10 the Chapter held a dinner dance on the Aviation Terrace at La Guardia Airport, and on May 15 a tea on board the *Kungsholm* of the Swedish American Line.

Southern California Chapter

A meeting of the Southern California Chapter was held at the Mona Lisa Restaurant, Los Angeles, on Friday evening, March 21, with the President, Mr. Birger Tinglof, in the chair. The following officers for 1941 were elected: President, Professor David K. Bjork; Vice Presidents, T. R. Knudsen, Birger Tinglof, Nels Kinell, Olaf Halvorson; Treasurer, O. O. Trageton; Secretary, Mrs. Karin A. Dyer. Advisory Board: George W. Nilsson, Chairman, Harry Lorenzen, Jean Hersholt, Bjarne Castberg, John D. Cooke, Ted Laveson, Walter G. Danielson, Ryan A. Grut, Ritz Herman, Sigurd B. Hustvedt, Waldemar Westergaard, J. P. Seeburg, Albert Soiland, and Mrs. Thomas R. Knudsen.

Dr. Ivan Benson, Professor of Journalism at the University of Southern California, spoke on "Sweden, a Neutral Island in a Sea of War," and Mr. Sten Englund, accompanied by Miss Britta Gavell, sang Scandinavian songs.

Springfield Chapter

Mr. Howard T. Jensen of the Springfield City Council addressed the members of the Springfield Chapter (Nordic Club) at their March meeting.

Utah Chapter

On April 4 the Utah Chapter gave a dinner in honor of Dr. Henrik Dam, Fellow of the Foundation from Denmark, and Mrs. Dam, to which prominent medical authorities were invited. During their visit to Salt Lake City, Dr. and Mrs. Dam were entertained by Consul C. O. Jensen, President, and other members of the Utah Chapter.



Mission to the North. By Florence Jaffray Harriman, Former U.S. Minister to Norway. 17 Illustrations. Lippincott. 1941. Price \$3.50.

Mrs. Harriman's account of events in Norway last Spring is as thrilling as it is valuable historically. She was in close touch with the Government and Royal Family, as she tried to stay at her post by following the Norwegian seat of government while it retreated northward. She was in constant telephonic communication with Foreign Minister Koht, and she heard the brave radio message which King Haakon sent out to his people while he was being chased by his enemies.

With genuine Yankee courage and grit, this woman accustomed to luxury and nearing the age of seventy, plunged into the hardships and dangers of the flight over winter roads pursued by German bombing planes which, she knew as well as anybody else, would not have respected the American flag spread over the top of her car, had it suited them to make her a target. She was caught in Elverum inside the barriers of lumber and barbed wire which the Norwegians had built across all the roads, but with the help of the young men defending them, she and her car were slid past somehow.

After being parted from the King and Government, Mrs. Harriman went to Stockholm where she could be of service to stranded Americans. There she also had the opportunity to piece out her own story with the experiences of distinguished refugees, among them President Hambro, Sigrid Undset, and Theodor Broch, the Mayor of Narvik. Upon the personal request of the Norwegian Crown Prince, she accompanied Crown Princess Märtha and her children on their trip via Petsamo to New York.

It was not for such trials as these that President Roosevelt three years earlier had appointed "Daisy" Harriman United States Minister to Norway, the second American woman to hold such a post. She had been active in welfare work as well as politics and had been hostess in a *Salon*—though she herself repudiates the word—where people who do things in Washington used to gather and discuss the problems of the day. Her wide interests and ability to meet people stood her in good stead in Norway when, as she puts it, she had to be both Minister and Minister's wife.

Mrs. Harriman's sympathetic understanding of the Norwegians and of the way they met the crisis last year may be attributed, perhaps, to the zest with which she had thrown herself into Norwegian life while peace still prevailed. She gathered intellectual Norwegians about

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her in the Legation and asked questions. She thought Norwegian children the prettiest in the world, and studied the laws that protected them. She went to Arctic Norway, not on a summer cruise, but in the depth of winter to see the great Lofoten winter fisheries. She learned skiing and revived her old love of fishing.

One of the things that attracted the American Minister in the Norwegians was their regard for human life. During the early months of the war, she talked with many people who were furious over the destruction of neutral shipping. (Actually at that time Haugesund had lost more men than France.) She quotes a shipowner who, when she expressed her sympathy with his losses, said, "A boat, oh yes, but that doesn't count. It is the fine men who go down with her who matter."

The same regard for human life was present even in the early days of the war, together with a naïve faith that the enemy would play fair. Mrs. Harriman does not misunderstand the simplicity and trustfulness that made Norwegians at first easy victims of an enemy who knows no scruples. Her book does much to dispel the clouds of misinformation which over-hasty newspaper reports gave to the world.

HANNA ASTRUP LARSEN

Finland Forever. By Hudson Strode. Illustrated. Harcourt Brace. 1941. Price \$3.50.

Hudson Strode has written one of the most interesting travel books on Finland yet produced. In place of the customary expository style, he writes informally and records his conversations with persons in many different walks of life. He interviews outstanding personalities ranging from government officials, executives, leaders in the nation's cultural life to farmers and nomadic Lapps.

Through the record of the spoken word the author brings to light the virtues of the Finns and, rarely, their weaknesses. He sings the praises of their magnificent struggle against great odds set by a relentlessly harsh nature. He points to the achievements of the Finns in the cooperative movement, in the fields of music and the arts, in architecture, and in social welfare. He emphasizes the uniqueness of the Finns with respect to the ability of a people not only to rise above adversity but to blaze new trails of progress in politics, in education, and in economic activities—achievements which other nations may well emulate.

Unfortunately Mr. Strode emphasizes a phase of Finnish behavior likely to give those unacquainted with the mass of Finns an inaccurate and unfair impression. To make such frequent mention, as he does, of the imbibing of alcoholic drinks at meals and upon other occasions, can easily lead one to believe that a large part of the population consumes intoxicating drinks. For a country which was the first to try national prohibition, the creation of such an impression would be most unfortunate. While the Finns withdrew the

prohibition law owing to the physical difficulty of enforcing it, due to geographic circumstances, there is still a considerable part of the population which constitutes the membership of the Temperance Society and great numbers of others who seldom if at all consume alcoholic beverages.

After taking the reader from the Gulf of Finland on the south to the Arctic on the north and from the Gulf of Bothnia on the west to the Soviet border on the east, along the main highways, through major and minor cities and off the beaten paths, the author traces the history of the nation from its inception down to the present. He reviews briefly the most recent of the wars of Finland and describes the current period of resettlement and splendid rehabilitation work in progress. The entire discussion is illuminated with beautiful photographs.

A selected bibliography of books, some treating the same materials as does Strode and others which elaborate upon some aspects briefly considered here, provides the reader with a convenient list of supplementary sources. Inside-cover maps enable the reader to orient himself as he follows the author's travels.

The book as a whole is a worthy tribute to a remarkable people. For those who have visited Finland it will revive many pleasant memories and create a longing to return. For those who have not yet been privileged to travel in this haven of democracy and cordiality it should stimulate a desire to sojourn there at the very first opportunity.

EUGENE VAN CLEEF

Greenland Lies North. By William S. Carlson. Macmillan. 1940. Price \$3.00.

The war has made Americans much more conscious of Greenland. Geographically, Iceland belongs to Europe, but Greenland—Denmark's vast Arctic island—is part of the Western Hemisphere and subject to the responsibility of our Monroe Doctrine. There is urgency in *Greenland Lies North*, a book recording daily living among the Eskimos, by a young American scientist, a Travelling Fellow of the American-Scandinavian Foundation.

Luckily for amateur readers, the author, William S. Carlson, has published elsewhere the log of his technical observations. The present book is remarkably free of dull paragraphs. It is entertaining journalism, vigorous and gay. Merely keeping alive and carrying on along the edge of Greenland's icy mountains seem like a succession of miracles. Escapes from drowning and from broken limbs are almost as frequent as the hazards from frostbite. We learn the art of existing—how to eat, to dress, to sleep, to behave safely with Eskimos and with dogs and with walrus.

The most urgent problem is not how to keep warm but, at the same time, how to keep dry,

not so much dry in spite of water and melting ice, as dry in spite of the sweat of closed dwellings and the sweat of tremendous exertion out-of-doors. "Keep dry!" is the first law of the North."

The book offers a panorama of material for motion pictures: chance meetings with hospitable Danish officials, their red tape, and their libations of *akvavit*; Eskimo women in lavish costumes of sealskin shorts, beaded collars, bright blouses, and purple boots; the tragedy of a girl chewed to death by a sled dog! We learn that Arctic hens lay only in summer, that Eskimo children are spared the rod, that personal privacy among Greenlanders does not exist, that cryolite is Greenland's most valuable export.

Life is practical, not lyrical, for Americans in Greenland. Their humor is grim and courageous. Romantic elements are as subdued and restrained as the account of how the author's politely eluded the lure of an attractive Eskimo girl in the polar night.

Mr. Carlson's book will be a welcome addition to the equipment of Americans who, more and more in the future, will visit Greenland by air as well as by sea. Commerce will seek the high latitudes reached by adventure and by science.

H. G. L.

The Earth is Ours. A Novel by Vilhelm Moberg. Translated from the Swedish by Edwin Björkman. Simon and Schuster. 1940. Price \$2.75.

Vilhelm Moberg, who is now in his early forties, is more and more being recognized as one of the most distinguished of the present generation of authors in Sweden. The trilogy presented in English under the title *The Earth is Ours* fully bears out that reputation. It is a rich and varied book by a man who is a novelist by the grace of God. One not only reads the 687 pages with keen pleasure, but one wishes to return to the book and read it over again.

The hero, Knut Toring, is like the author a peasant boy of Småland, one of the poorer and more parsimonious regions of Sweden. "We are all Smålanders before the Lord," quoted Ellen Key who was herself a native of the province. The picture is by no means idealized in Moberg's book; the people and the conditions under which they live are harsh and unlovely. Knut is a sensitive boy and suffers intensely at home and at school until he attains the full stature of his manhood, able to out-work his father or any man in the parish. The girl Ebba gives him happiness. She is the first woman in his life, and she loves him, but though he is fond of her, he leaves her to another man. Nothing can stay his urge to go to the city and enter what he fondly believes to be the intellectual life.

Many years later we find Knut Toring in Stockholm. He is still in the prime of life, has an excellent position as editor of a popular magazine, is married to the woman of his choice, and has two fine children. But he hates his work, and his marriage is beginning to

pall on him. Nostalgic visions of the country float across his consciousness as he sits in his efficient office. The feeling that he is a country boy and can never be happy in the city is growing on him till it becomes intolerable. His marriage is dissolved with fatal ease. The only element of tragedy is the despair of nine-year-old Karin, the older of their two children.

But the country to which Knut returns is no more idyllic than that which he had left. It is only changing, dissolving from the firm structure of old. He himself is no longer the prosperous editor from Stockholm, but "Toring's Knut" who has made a mess of his life. He quails before the judgment of his father and the grief of his mother. In his youth he has hurled scorn at them for marrying in order to have a farm; now he understands that it has not been avarice that has kept them together but faithfulness to their vows and to the race. It is the giving up of his children, their "continuation," that seems most terrible to the old people.

The realization is not enough to stop Knut from letting his divorce take its course, but he is sobered into a serious attempt to make something worthy out of his life. He settles down to work on the land and to help the young girl, Betty, in her efforts to give the young people all that he himself had missed in his youth and so keep them in the country. In the last chapter we find them starting work on a youth center which is being built by labor freely given by the young people and with material and money donated by the older farmers. There is a hint that Moberg may possibly continue and develop this theme in another book.

The author knows both country and city, and there is no doubt where his sympathy lies. But if we are supposed to accept the sacrifice first of Ebba and later of Knut's wife and children as the price of bringing Knut back to a truer perception of values, we are inclined to demur.

H. A. L.

The Ordeal of the Falcon. By Gösta Larsson. Vanguard Press. 1941. Price \$2.50.

Gösta Larsson's latest book undoubtedly is his best. This, to my mind, is partly due to the author's familiarity with the setting of the novel, and partly because his brilliant, pictorial, and artistic style lends itself admirably to the description of this very setting. It is well known that Mr. Larsson, as a young man, shipped on many strange boats to distant harbors under conditions which often were inhumanly bad. He knows the sea in most of its aspects, he knows a ship like the *Falcon* from bow hawse to taffrail. And, which is more important for a novelist, he knows what kind of people rule and obey on board a lumbering, rust-caked, snub-nosed tramp that plods patiently and efficiently from one harbor to another at the radioed command of her owners, thousands of miles away.

This unmistakable authenticity of the narrative gives to *The Ordeal of the Falcon* a force and a flavor and a fury which no land-

*"This glowing, beautiful book . . .
the best book that has been written about Finland."*
—N. Y. TIMES front page review

Finland Forever

by HUDSON STRODE

Mr. Strode tells here the thrilling story of these "strong people who have wrought the noblest patterns of pure democracy into their design for living." Prior to the outbreak of war, he travelled leisurely from Helsinki in the south to the rolling pasture lands of the Lapps, and met

and talked with many men — from Sibelius to peasant, from Nurmi to Mannerheim. He has studied Finland's industry and her agriculture, her great cooperatives and her splendid arts. And from his studies, he has drawn this portrait of a heroic people and a heroic land.

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THOMAS MANN: "A book coming from the heart, and going to the heart. It gives a wonderfully living picture of Finland."

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SIGRID UNDSET, N. Y. Herald Tribune: "He has succeeded in conveying to his readers a feeling of the rare, fresh and ever-changing beauty of Finland... Hudson Strode has written authoritative and fascinating books on South America and the Caribbean, but this book on Finland has a deeper pathos."

RAIVAAJA: "It is a book that should be read by every Finnish-American, particularly the American-born younger generation. Put it on your 'must' list."

GOSTA LARSSON, Saturday Review: "A fascinating and comprehensive book about a gallant people in peace and war . . . Mr. Strode has written an inspiring book about a heroic people caught by destiny at a crucial moment of its nation's history."

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locked dreams ever could have conjured up. The background is knowledge; the grimness and griminess of the forecastle are not patterned on the tales or experiences of others. We know from the start that Mr. Larsson has personally lived through it all.

The author calls himself Sten, a lad from Malmö who ships as a coal passer and later becomes a stoker on an ancient but reliable tramp steamer out of Gothenburg. The sea and the weather, the ship itself, and not least a ruthless captain, combine in their efforts to break the boy, but he doggedly endures all hardships and returns to Sweden toughened, wiser, but unspoiled.

Soon after the outward journey begins, Mr. Larsson acquaints the reader with the men who make up the officers and the crew. On the bridge is Captain Nordlund, a bewhiskered giant without sympathy or interest for his men. Embittered by an unhappy home life, he prefers his roving existence, and guides his storm-battered ship like a Flying Dutchman. He takes out his wrath, frustration, and contempt of his fellow-beings on Sandberg, the first mate. The crew knows Sandberg for what he is worth—a man lacking neither in character nor physical courage, devoted to his wife and children, and mindful of his inferiors. But they pity him for the constant fear of Captain Nordlund under which he lives, and they accept his bullying with a smile.

Then there is Eriksson, the master-mechanic, who can fix any engine in any weather, a hero to the coalers, a kindly philosopher, whose sense of humor and justice keeps an even balance among the men. And there is Janne, the happy-go-lucky stoker, who always dreams about a job in the United States. He finds one in Savannah, the first day the *Falcon* arrives, as superintendent of an apartment house. But when the ship pulls out after a week, Janne is on board, fed up with his duties in an alien land, and eager to shovel coal again. There is, also, more poignant than any of the rest, young Martin, the baby-faced, club-footed sailor, whose both gallant and pathetic life ends during a hurricane in the North Atlantic.

The storm, which forms the climax of the book, is masterfully described. Its terrific impact is two-fold—it almost breaks the hard-worked tramp in two, and it affects the men in different, unexpected, yet completely credible ways. Latent heroism rises boldly to the surface; hidden cowardice comes out in all its shameful weakness. The parallel story of the tempest at sea and the not less raging fury of emotion inside the *Falcon* is brilliant and unforgettable. Here Mr. Larsson's keen eye and sensitive ear have captured all the sights and sounds of a blinding winter tornado. And through this mighty orchestra of nature he lets us hear the beatings of the small brave hearts and the pipings of men frightened to death by the elements.

In praising *The Ordeal of the Falcon*, we should not forget the astounding fact that Mr. Larsson is a Swedish author who writes in English.

HOLGER LUNDBERGH

The Deep. By Kaj Klitgaard. Doubleday Doran. 1941. Price \$2.75.

Kaj Klitgaard, who is now a teacher of art at Durham, N.C., was born in Copenhagen. He went to sea when the full-riggers were still sailing the Seven Seas, when a salt was a salt, and he tells of the sea and its men with a clear first-hand knowledge and devotion. Eleven years ago already Kaj Klitgaard had his first novel, *Seven Months and Seven Days*, the story of a small tramp boat's peregrinations around the world, published here. The book had charm, humor, and wit but went by rather unnoticed by the public and the critics, who missed the opportunity to discover a new literary talent.

The Deep is lively fictional autobiography. It begins with the hero's—presumably Kaj Klitgaard's—childhood in Copenhagen. He goes to school, and his subtle description of this part of his life makes you feel as if you were once more for the first time to enter the portal of your elementary school. Again you meet the teachers and your so-called companions who year after year forced themselves upon you trying to extinguish all those peculiarities that make you a personality distinct from your surroundings. *The Deep* is very much a self-confession it seems. The hero could have "done better" no doubt had he been able to acquiesce in the process of personal annihilation. But that he couldn't. And finally he goes to sea, when the situation becomes totally unbearable.

With a minimum of respect for his elders, but with a good deal of self-confidence, he is sent to Liverpool to ship from there on a sailing vessel after his graduation from a Danish training ship. In his report card he is described as "a pale, somewhat nervous boy. Artful!" And artfully he tells his story filled with weird and fantastic sailors' yarns and superstitions. Event after event has made its impression on his mind, and we follow him through his advancements from cabin boy to able seaman.

With Eric, an artist, and Cita, Eric's step-sister, with whom he falls in love, and Carl, a young wealthy writer-to-be who never really gets there, he brings his novel to a point. We shall not reveal the plot—it is breathtaking. But read the book—it smells of sea and salt, of sails and ships. You will like Kaj Klitgaard's vivid characterizations. "A pale, somewhat nervous boy. Artful" has matured. That we all must, if we want to survive as individuals. That Klitgaard did.

NIELS BONNESEN

Spring 1940. By Stuart David Engstrand. Doubleday, Doran, 1941. Price \$2.50.

It is too early to expect that the crisis in Norway last year should produce literature and, though given the form of fiction, *Spring 1940* is rather journalism. As such it is not without merit. The central figure is the young Nazi, Ralph. He has been a starving child from Germany, nursed back to health by a

*Everyone of Norwegian, Swedish, or
Danish descent should be sure to read*

MISSION TO THE NORTH

By the Former American Minister to Norway

FLORENCE JAFFRAY HARRIMAN

(MRS. J. BORDEN HARRIMAN)

The gallant and human story of a woman who stood at the crossroads of history. Both intimate and inspiring, the picture of her momentous three years in Norway and her sympathetic interpretation of the Norwegian way of life is one which you will particularly appreciate. 350 pages. 17 illustrations. \$3.50 at all booksellers, or directly from the J. B. Lippincott Company, East Washington Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

Norwegian family. He becomes permanently a part of the family when, his foster-mother having died, his own mother marries his foster-father.

Gratitude and love make Martha more ardently Norwegian in her sympathies than the natives themselves. She is terribly shocked when Ralph, who has been sent to her brother in Germany for his education, returns a full-fledged Nazi and—it soon becomes evident—a spy. Her brother, who as a teacher of history would not teach what was required of him, has been liquidated. The young Nazi, hard and morally undeveloped, is well drawn, as also the struggle in his mind when the affection with which he is surrounded begins to weaken his fanaticism, though it cannot keep him from doing what he conceives to be his duty.

The horrors of the invasion and bombing are painted with a lavish hand. The peaceful village, in which almost every home suffers loss, becomes the symbol of Norway and the few refugees who escape to the hills carry with them the hope of a national resurrection.

As Ralph lies dying, his years in Germany that made him a Nazi pass in review before the reader with unnecessary dwelling on indecencies—less would have convinced more. There is a primitivism also in the description of the Norwegian life which at least this reviewer could well have spared. But the main lines of the story are bold and clear, and the story gains strength as it goes on. H. A. L.

BOOK NOTES

The American Friends of German Freedom, Dr. Reinhold Niebuhr, Chairman, have published a booklet entitled *Norway Does not Yield*. It contains a carefully sifted account of what happened when Norway was invaded, perhaps the most striking item being the list of German ships sunk or injured by the Norwegian navy. Indeed, it appears that the little Norwegian navy sank its own weight, so to speak, in German tonnage. There is also an account of the attempted nazification of Norway and the resistance offered by the people. The booklet can be ordered from the American Friends of German Freedom, 342 Madison Avenue, and costs 25 cents for single copies, less if ordered in quantities.

The excellent publication *Norge*, edited by Hans Olav and Tor Gjesdal, which was mentioned in an earlier number, has now been translated and published under the title *Norway*. Besides the many authoritative articles which appeared in the Norwegian edition, others have been added, bringing the story of events in Norway up to date, and giving general information about the country. An important new feature is the speeches by various celebrities sent over the radio to Norway. The illustrations are attractive. Norway may be ordered from the Norwegian News Company, 6515 Fifth Avenue, Brooklyn. The price is \$1.00.

Six Scandinavian Novelists

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SIGRID UNSET

By Alrik Gustafson

FAMILIAR to the modern readers are the medieval characters of Sigrid Undset, the romantic cavaliers of Selma Lagerlöf, and the inarticulate peasants of Knut Hamsun. Less known are the realistic regional sketches of Jonas Lie, the compact perfection of Jens Peter Jacobsen's novels, and the saga-like qualities of Verner von Heidenstam. These six writers represent the finest flowering of Scandinavian literature and typify the great cultural resurgence in Norway, Denmark and Sweden which placed Scandinavian writers in the forefront of modern literature.

Professor Gustafson has written an important book, one which evaluates for the first time the life and work of these outstanding literary lights. He has not attempted a complete history of Scandinavian literature, but has given us a well executed study of the most significant and representative productions of the last half century. His book is of exceptional importance to students and lovers of literature.

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